TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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ALLIES REFUSE TIME EXTENSION ON BERLIN DEBT

Reparations Commission to Insist on Part of January and February Indemnity Payments.

The allied reparations commission has refused to consider Germany's request for an extension of time on her January and Februrary reparation payments until the German government tells just what she can pay on these installments and gives other information demanded.

This developed when the text of the commission's note to the Berlin government was made public Dec. 17.

Germany stated she could not meet in full the payments due Jan. 15 and Feb. 15, of 500,000,000 gold marks each, and requesting an extension of time. The note declared that even, with the time extension, payment in full depended upon success of efforts to obtain a foreign loan.

Customs receipts and revenues from other sources which Germany has intended to use in making the payments had netted only from 170,000,000 to 200,000,000 gold marks, the note continued. The length of the delay requested was not mentioned but no request was made for a moratorium.

The reply expresses surprise that Germany failed to tell exactly what foreign exchange she would be able to deliver, what delays she desired and what guarantees she would offer meanwhile. Until these details are furnished it will be impossible to consider, or even examine the request of the German government, the note declares.

The commission expresses regret that Germany had not replied to its previous queries as to what action she purposed taking regarding the commission's suggestions for balancing the budget, preventing the exportation of German capital and measures to obtain foreign exchange from German holders.

Germany Taken to Task.

The German government was taken to task in the note for this situation.

The text of the note reads:

"The reparations commission has received a letter from the Chancellor dated Dec. 14 announcing that the German government was unable to pay in their entirety the installments due, under the schedule of payments, on Jan. 15 and Feb. 15, next, and requesting the reparations commission to extend the time limit for the payment of these installments.

"The commission can but express its surprise that the chancellor's letter contains no definite statement as to the concurrences which the German government will be able to pay on each of the above dates; as to the length of the extension requested for the payment of the balance, or as to the security to be offered meantime.

Asks for Figures.

"Unless and until the commission receives definite information on these points it will be impossible to give consideration to, or even examine, the request of the German government.

"The reparations commission regrets to note that the chancellor's letter makes no allusion to the measures he has adopted or proposes to adopt in compliance with the views expressed by the commission in its verbal statement of Nov. 15 and its letter of Dec. 2, 1921. The commission recommends this letter to the particular attention of the chancellor."

The note is signed by Louis Dubois, president of the reparations commission, and Sir John Bradbury, British member of the commission.

HOT DOG!

Frankfurters Sold at Madison Square Garden Are Filled With Moonshine.

The secret of what makes the hot dog wild is out.

New York's frankfurter taste always has been strong, but recently police on duty at Madison Square Garden during the six-day bicycle race were unable to understand why certain vendors had no trouble in disposing of their entire kennels at 10 cents a dog, without even serving the conventional mustard.

The authorities were considering some means of stamping out this profiteering, when one bluecoat purchased a hound and punctured it. Pure moonshine!

Now the coppers are casting a mean eye at every hot dog in town.

Elks Asked to Bar Elk Tooth Emblem

The Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks has been asked by the American Game Protective association to forbid its members wearing elks' teeth as emblems.

This request was made in a resolution adopted after photographs had been shown picturing elks shot for their teeth alone, with never any use made of their flesh or hides.

AMBER FOUND IN WASTE FROM COLUMBIA MINES

Hundreds of tons of despised culm from the Coalmont collieries in the Nicola Valley of British Columbia has turned out on an expert examination to contain amber. This is believed to be the first amber discovered on the North American continent. Samples sent to Ottawa and New York have been pronounced good amber.

SECRETARY WALLACE SAYS AGRICULTURAL BLOC NOT NUISANCE

President Harding's cabinet is not unanimously of the opinion that the agricultural bloc is a nuisance and a hindrance to the administration.

Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace made it plain in a speech delivered before the Boston chamber of commerce that he does not so regard the bloc. His remarks also indicated that the talk of Harding administration forces planning to wage open warfare on the agricultural bloc is largely bunk.

Recently Secretary of War Weeks delivered an address in which he scored the agricultural group in congress for its insistence upon legislation benefitting the farmers. The speech of the secretary of war closely followed President Harding's address at the opening of the present session of congress in which the President deplored enactment of group or class legislation. This utterance of the President and Secretary Weeks assault were taken by some to indicate that the President's cabinet was about to launch an offensive against the agricultural bloc.

Such an attack, if one is contemplated, will not have the approval or support of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace who, by reason of his position in the Harding official family, can be presumed to speak the administration's mind on subjects relating to agriculture. In his speech at Boston Secretary Wallace warmly defended the senators and congressmen who have combind forces to secure legislation of benefit to the farmers.

"That anyone should be disposed to regard such legislation as class legislation intended to, or having the effect of benefitting one group at the expense of other groups, is surprising," Secretary Wallace declared.

Appeal for Farmers.

Secretary Wallace told his hearers that his address was not an appeal for the benefit of a class or group but simply an appeal for more intelligent recognition of the incontrovertible fact that national welfare depends upon the prosperity and well being of the agricultural interests of the country.

"There seems to be a tendency to regard the complaints and appeals which are being voiced by the farmers and the people who speak in their behalf as simply the recurrence of grumblings which have been heard from farmers in past periods of depression," said Secretary Wallace.

"Now the truth is that we are passing through the most severe agricultural depression we have ever experienced. It is not simply a case of low prices for farm products. We have seen lower prices in times past. The trouble now is that whereas prices of farm products, speaking generally, are lower than before the war, prices of the things the farmer must pay for, including transportation, wages, taxes and the loan of money, remain near the war levels. Hence the purchasing power of the major farm crops is lower than at any time in our history. This condition is undermining agriculture, the base of the pyramid which represents our national life, and justified the use of the most vigorous measures to cure it.

"Our first task was to bring agriculture through this critical period with the least possible damage. Senators and congressmen from the surplus producing states appreciate the gravity of the situation, as indeed, do hundreds of thousands of business men who have dealings with the farmer directly or indirectly. It is quite natural, therefore, that there should be consideration of legislative measures which might afford relief, and all the more so because government cannot be absolved wholly from responsibility for some of the difficulties under which the farmer is laboring.

Not Class Legislation.

"It is not in any sense class legislation. If those who have been charged with promoting unwise class or group legislation for the benefit of agriculture should desire to retort in kind, they could find ready at hand many examples of unquestionable class legislation enacted on behalf of relatively small groups. The fact that 40 per cent of our people live in the open country and not only furnish the food for the nation but constitute the largest home market for the manufacturers should ever be kept in mind. Forty per cent of the whole is somewhat more than a 'group.'"

WATSON ASSERTS HE CAN PROVE HANGINGS

Senator "Tom" Watson, Democrat, Georgia, has announced that he would insert in the record of the senate committee investigating his charges that American soldiers were hanged illegally in France, a letter charging that over "100 soldiers were illegally hanged or clubbed to death by officers and never reported." in France.

"I will offer this and similar letters by eye witnesses, directly disproving the statement of the War Department that only 11 soldiers were hung in France," announced Watson. "I will offer a letter from one man who was the eye witness to four hangings at Gievres, where the War Department says only one man was hanged."

Senator Watson produced a letter written by Arthur Q. Burlington, Fulton, Ky., but who said his home was in Detroit, Mich.

"How such an untruth as that only 11 American soldiers were hung in France could be handed out to the American people, I do not understand," said Burlington, who then added his charge of over 200 soldiers being "hung or clubbed to death."

"I am going to tell you what occurred before my own eyes. Some of it was not intended for me to see, but I managed to see it," he continued.

"There was a boy named Radcliffe, from Mobile, Ala., whom I saw every day for two months. One evening at supper, he refused a meal—said a bad can of meat was part of his supper, and threw it away.

"An American and a French officer told him to pick it up and eat it. He refused and struck one of the officers. The boy was hung that night with two others, all white, on the gallows at Gievres. He was reported missing."

Burlington, in the letter which Watson exhibited, also told of the clubbing of a boy named James, from El Paso, Texas, by an officer on the firing line.

"I have another letter," said Watson, "from a man at present in the navy and stationed at Charleston, S. C. I am not going to give his name now, but will ask the committee to call him as a witness. This man was with 315th supply company Q. M. C., and was stationed at Gievres. He gives a graphic description of the hanging of several soldiers which he accidentally witnessed, and which has all the earmarks of being an illegal affair."

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

MERRY CHRISTMAS to all The Blade family.

News of nation and world is published in The Blade. Congress, the White House and the armament parley at Washington are fully covered and Short Ends of News give many little bits of interesting news for the busy reader.

A world financial parley is being discussed by the statesmen of the different countries in order to improve the economic situation.

Germany's request for an extension of time to pay the indemnity due in January is refused by the allied reparations commission.

Men are not saved by being good, but because they are saved they become good.—Ellis.

An interesting feature story on Scotland Yard, the great English crime-investigating department, appears on the editorial page.

Read Edgar A. Guest's poem entitled, Mother.

Appland the quail. He fights your bug battle for you in Winter and Summer and your worm battle in Summer.—Sandles.

The spirit of Christmas pervades Martha Holden's Household page this week.

Senator Watson insists that he has documentary proof that many illegal hangings of A. E. F. soldiers took place in France.

It is believed in Washington that the senate will ratify the four-power Pacific treaty when it is placed before it.

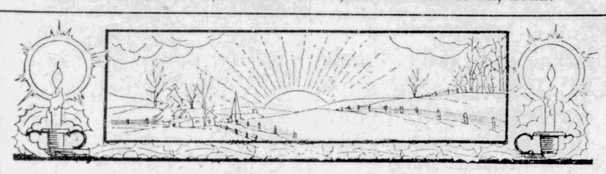
Marshal Foch has left for home with his menagerie, a potted geranium from a Hoosier gold star mother, college degrees and numerous presents bestowed upon the hero of the war by American admirers.

New rules promulgated by the U. S. railway wage board abolishes time and one-half pay for maintenance of way and shop men until after they have worked 10 hours in a day.

Walter F. Brown has completed his reorganization plan which will save the taxpayers a million dollars a day.

$5,000,000 Vesuvius Storm

Government engineers report that it will cost $5,000,000 to repair the damage which was done about Mount Vesuvius by the recent storm. Great bulwarks of masonry were swept away by a flood of mud.



A Christmas Carmen

By John Greenleaf Whittier.

Sound over the waters, reach out from all lands,
The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;
Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,
Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born!
With glad jubilations
Bring hope to the nations!
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

Sing the bridal of nations! with chorals of love;
Sing out the war-vulture and sing in the dove,
Till the hearts of the peoples keep time in accord,
And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!
Clasp hands of the nations
In strong gratulations:
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace;
East, west, north, south, let the long quarrel cease;
Sing the song of great joy that the angels began,
Sing of glory to God and of good-will to man!
Hark! joining in chorus
The heavens bend o'er us!
The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun,
All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!

Foch Sails Home With Geranium From Indiana Gold Star Mother

Ferdinand Foch, gray and slight, but bearing with him every honor that America could bestow upon one of alien citizenship, bade farewell to cheering throngs in New York last week and sailed away to France.

In his baggage were six great cases filled with gifts from the people of this country.

Since coming to America late in October, Marshal Foch has traveled nearly 15,000 miles, made more than 500 speeches, attended luncheons and banquets beyond computation and heard the voice of America from upwards of 17,000,000 men and women and children.

Everywhere he had received gifts. Here it was an honorary college degree, there a medal of gold or a trinket or two, and yonder a pet, or a flower, or maybe just a wee token of esteem, admiration and love. He betrayed the fact, with the receiving of each of the gifts, that his heart was touched, and each gift was with him when he boarded the liner Paris for home.

His luggage included a score and a half of parchments, attesting he had been accorded honorary degrees by America's leading universities and colleges. There was one crate full of Montana wildcat of the bob-tailed, spitting, but not very dangerous type, presented by American Legionaires. Another crate contained a White Chester pig from Iowa, also a Legion gift. There was a whole box of medals and medallions; a gold and bejeweled sword in a golden scabbard; a gold-headed cane, and a half dozen or so of loving cups. A union bricklayer's card was to be found, also in the marshal's possession.

Crow Indians had dubbed the marshal "Warrior of Warriors" and made him a full-fledged chief. Sioux, once the terror of the northern plains, gave him a war bonnet, bestowed only upon the bravest of the brave, and called him "Chief Watakpech Wakiya," or "Charging Thunder."

And out in a little town of Indiana, where the marshal's special train stopped for a few minutes, he received from a wan-faced little woman a potted geranium.

"Take it," she implored, "and plant it on the grave of my son. He fell near Soissons."

The geranium has been carefully preserved and will be planted by Marshal Foch in his own garden "in honor of the son of the little woman of Indiana."

SHE USES HER PSYCHOLOGY TO SOLVE SERVANT PROBLEM

A Barnard alumna who is now keeping house for a commuter husband in Larchmont, N. Y., has discovered that if there is more than one way to skin a cat, then the servant problem can be solved by recourse to the fine stratagems of psychology rather than the crude method of offering more money.

This wise young matron, when, a year and a half ago, she brought Gertrude, the household treasure, up from New York, added a phonograph and a small supply of records to the furnishings of the maid's room. Every month since then she has bought four new records. And Gertrude is still on the job.

Which proves that college education is not always fruitless.

Some Licker, Boys; Guaranteed to Cause a Fit in 10 Minutes

North Carolina has a "moonshiner" who believes in advertising his wares. Revenue officers in Asheville recently came across a bottle bearing a unique label, which they sent to Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair, himself a North Carolinian. This label was the advertisement of the moonshiner, and it read as follows:

"Pure mountain korn likker. Bottled in barn. Made in the backwoods of the mountains of Western North Carolina by an old-time blockader that don't give a dam for laws and prohibition. Retailed on the Asheville market by all the high-class bootleggers for five bones per pint and worth every cent of it. Guaranteed to be strong enough to make you drunk as the devil in ten minutes and mean enough to make a baby bull frog spit in a whale's face. Shake well and get ready to have a fit before drinking."

The label has been added to the Internal Revenue Bureau's museum.

WORLD PARLEY OF FINANCES IN AMERICA ASKED

Europe's Leaders at U. S. Capital Expect New Congress to Convene Within 90 Days.

A world conference to discuss economic and financial readjustments will be called within 90 days after the adjournment of the present armament conference, it has been indicated in private expressions by influential European statesmen now in Washington. Their beliefs are shared by some high officials of the Harding administration.

Whether the proposed conference will be held in Washington, in London or in Paris remains to be determined, but the view is held that one of the three capitals will witness the assembly of the world's leading financial and economic figures before March 1.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear upon President Harding and members of his cabinet to call the conference in Washington. Foreign visitors now here have gone so far as to impress upon American officials that the success of such a conference depends largely upon America's taking the initiative in calling it to meet here.

Success in Washington.

They pointed out that nowhere else in the world could the present Washington conference have been successful, and they have urged upon administration officials that if President Harding will go one step further and call a financial congress, American prestige and American resourcefulness will carry it to the same successful termination.

The foreign visitors frankly believe such a conference should be held in Washington—as far as possible removed from old world hatreds and animosities.

The end of the Washington conference is now in sight. Unless all signs fail, the conference will be out of Washington by New Year's, and it will then rest with the administration as to whether Europe's pleas are to be heeded.

European statesmen, however, state their belief that if President Harding does not take the initiative, Lloyd George will—and with much less chances for success.

Regardless of who calls the conference, American participation in it is regarded as virtually certain. By the time the present conference is ended, the administration hopes to have the foreign funding bill passed by congress, which will put into the executive's hands the power to arrange settlement of the $11,000,000 which foreign countries owe us.

Influential members of the administration believe America cannot escape participation. They point to the unsettled condition of the foreign finances and the fact that America's trade has shrunk 100 per cent since the war ended as twin proofs that America's interests are too vital to permit staying out.

European visitors believe the conference would deal generally with four pressing problems:

1—German reparations.
2—Foreign indebtedness.
3—Stabilization of exchange rates.
4—Tariffs.

The root of the whole situation is in the first two problems, say Europe's spokesmen. Once settle these two problems, get them on a stable basis so the governments concerned can figure on the future with some degree of certainty, they believe, and the rest of the world's economic ills will be well on the road to cure.

Rare Stamps Found

A great discovery of Turkish stamps is reported from Constantinople, where a packet numbering 15,000 examples of the earliest issues has been found in the archives of the Finance Ministry. These early Turkish stamps are said to be rare and much sought after by collectors and it is believed that the discovery of such a quantity at one time will affect the stamp market.

Austrian Envoy O. K.'d

Edgar A. G. Prochnik, new Austrian charge d'affaires in Washington, photographed at the Capitol, where he is preparing to take up his new duties. The state department has approved of his selection, and his credentials are now en route from Vienna. Mr. Prochnik has been in this country for several weeks.

HOUSE TO TAKE UP VETS' BONUS

Fordney Says Legislation Will Be Pushed After Holidays.

The house ways and means committee will take up soldier bonus legislation immediately after the Christmas holidays and report such legislation to the house early in the new year, Chairman Fordney has announced.

"The committee will work on this legislation as rapidly as possible," said Chairman Fordney. "We will bring out a bonus bill with an attached plan to raise the necessary money to pay the bonus. The legislation will be passed by the house at as early a date as is feasible in the present session. I cannot say what the plan will be to raise the money because I do not know.

"This much and no more I have promised the national commander of the American legion," continued Fordney. "I could not make a pledge when the legislation will pass the house or whether it will pass the senate. No one man can speak with finality on the issue."

The Ohio delegation, at a special conference, endorsed in principle a soldier bonus.

"No plan for a bonus and no scheme to raise the money to pay it has been approved by the Ohio delegation," said Representative Longworth. "I do not know what may be the plan to be decided on by the committee or the house, and I would not assume to speak for the committee in advance of its deliberations."

Fordney is in favor of the imposition of a special manufacturers' sale tax to raise the necessary revenue. Other members of the house would impose a business tax. Still others are urging a bond issue based on obligations taken in settlement of the foreign loans.

German Dentist Has No Country to Call His Own

Max Hans Martin, formerly a dentist at Evansville, Ind., is apparently a man without a country. His American citizenship has been cancelled by Federal Judge A. B. Anderson, and in Germany, his birthplace and residence for the last 14 years, Martin said he was regarded as an alien.

"It does not make any difference to him which flag he is under," declared Judge Anderson at the close of the hearing of Martin's case. "He prefers the country where the dentistry prices are the best."

Martin, however, returned from Germany to contest the government's suit to cancel his naturalization, and declared he had never done anything inconsistent with his allegiance to the U. S. He came to America from Germany in 1888, was naturalized at Evansville in 1905, and returned to Germany in 1907 because, he said, he believed he could earn more money in his native land. Further, he testified, to return to this country now depends on what he called "working conditions" here.

Ledoux Asks Arrest of Men Who Signed Four-Power Treaty

Urbain Ledoux, who won publicity as "Mr. Zero," the self-appointed shepherd of the unemployed, but who has recently been devoting his attentions to the armament conference, applied to Washington police for a warrant for the arrest of the signers of the four-power Pacific treaty on charges of trafficking in stolen goods.

Ledoux alleged that the treaty covers territory taken by force and that it is illegal under common law.

FRANCE HOLDS UP AGREEMENT ON NAVAL CUT

Japan Accepts Navy Ratio but France Wants Larger Fleet as Well as Huge Army.

Reluctance of France to agree with the United States, Great Britain and Japan on the 5-5-3 naval reduction ratio has hindred the progress of the armament conference at Washington. Her precise attitude on the problem Monday remained in doubt although she had taken steps to reconcile her views with those of the other powers.

Japan has been withholding acceptance of the ratio until last week when the committee announced that Britain and America had acceded to Japan's desire to retain her newest battleship, the Mutsu, with proportionate changes in the British and American fleets. Under these changes the United States will retain the nearly completed battleships Colorado and Washington in place of the North Dakota and Delaware, while Great Britain will build two ships and scrap four older ones when these are completed.

Unofficial advices from abroad Monday indicated that Premier Briand decided to accept the American proposal for a French capital ship fleet of 175,000 tons in place of the 350,000-ton plan drawn by the French delegates.

Secretary Hughes, as chairman of the arms conference, also received from the French premier a communication construed at the state department as meaning that the French group had been directed to accede to the American program.

Here Are French Plans.

But the French delegates themselves did not so construe a long message of instructions received from the premier.

They described it as advising them to go as far toward meeting the American views as they could without sacrifice of French national interests.

It was said not to embody a specific decision nor to make reference to any specific tonnage plan.

Discussions upon the French naval allotment were based upon fresh instructions received by the French delegation to the Washington conference from Premier Briand as a consequence to a communication made to him by Chairman Hughes and also in reply to inquiries on the part of M. Sarraut, the head of the French delegation.

The substance of these instructions appears to be:

First—That M. Sarraut is requested to satisfy the American government in respect to the French naval ratio to the utmost degree consistent with French interests.

Second—That if a low percentage of capital ships should be accepted, a correspondingly higher ratio of submarines and other small defensive craft would be agreed upon.

Third—No figures whatever were named in the instructions.

Finally—No order was given by the French prime minister for the delegation to follow a strictly defined course. Much was left to M. Sarraut's judgment and to what may develop in negotiations with Mr. Hughes.

A dispatch from London to the semi-official Havas agency in Paris said that Premier Briand had informed Ambassador Harvey in London that France accepted Secretary Hughes' proposals concerning capital ship tonnage as follows:

United States, 5; England, 5; Japan, 3; France, 1.70; Italy, 1.68.

The interpretation put upon Premier Briand's interview with Ambassador Harvey in official circles was that France's acceptance of the American point of view as to naval tonnage was an acceptance "in principle" only so far as capital ships were concerned, and that it did not alter the French insistence upon adequate allowances of submarines and cruisers.

It was also declared that so far as the official advices received showed, no definite ratio had yet been accepted by France.

WATCHA LIKE?

Dayton Van Sickle, North Benc, Pa.—"I like all The Blade except the Sunday school. I'm an old man now and still stoop-shouldered from carrying Sunday school books."

A. Mick, Exchange, W. Va.—"The Blade is one of the best papers I have ever read. The news is reliable and makes interesting reading."

Frank Spaulding, South Milford, Ind.—"World History in the Making is the first article I read, then Rural Welfare and Abe Martin."

A. P. Boyd, Waynesburg, Ky.—"Martha Holden is a gem; Rippling Rhymes and Wait a Minute make us laugh, and Rural Welfare is fine, but the paper wouldn't be complete without the Sunday school lesson."

Isaac Seamans, Fulton, N. Y.—"Sunday school lessons, editorials, general news and World History is what I like best."

R. D. Swift, Fabius, N. Y.—"I like William T. Ellis best of all and next to him Walt Mason."

MIRACLE SURGEON WON'T VISIT STATES OF NATION

Dr. Adolf Lorenz, the Austrian surgeon, who has been holding public clinics in New York, will be unable to give treatment elsewhere, he said, in a letter to Mayor Peters of Boston.

"I very much regret that poor health and the great number of cases in New York will not permit me to visit any of the states during my stop in this country," he said. His letter was in response to an invitation by the mayor to come to that city

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THIS PAPER pays its respects to Christmas this week by printing the poem which no doubt has already caught the reader's eye. It is from the pen of the good Quaker poet of other days, John Greenleaf Whittier, whose heart used to sing songs while he worked in the farm fields. His thoughts marshaled and his lines formulated, it is said of this kindly, gracious old man that he would hurry to his home and put a new poem on paper.

The remarkable thing about Christmas Carmen, which was written years and years ago, is that it is pat to the situation that exists today, three years after the end of the world's biggest war. The thoughts of the poet are so thoroughly in harmony with the thoughts of the men of today that the poem might have been written in celebration of the armament conference now in session in Washington.

Men's minds seem to be turning to the Judean, the Man of Calvary. Nations have fought nearly to their own destruction, until they are sick of strife. Nothing has been gained, and further self-destruction is not a pleasant thought. They are hearkening to another voice, another poet. The words of David are also pat to the time: "Rebuke the company of spearmen . . . . scatter Thou the people that delight in war."

It will be a notable Christmas if many of the things now hoped for are brought to full fruition by the Washington conference. Remarkable progress has been made. There are discordant notes of course—there always are. The objectors to this and that are vociferous, but it is believed the best thoughts of those who are aiming at a lasting peace will prevail.

"Standing on Holy Ground."

We like this editorial from the Manufacturers' Record, because it, too, seems to fit this Christmas season:

"When President Harding closed his speech at the grave of the unknown soldier on Armistice day with the Lord's Prayer, and the disarmament conference was opened with prayer, this nation gave the world an expression of its reliance upon Almighty God in marked contrast with the Versailles peace conference, where there was no recognition whatever of God.

"An air of profound religious sentiment hovered over Washington during Armistice day which touched every heart. Men seemed to realize that they stood on holy ground. It seemed as though earth was crammed with heaven and every bush was afire with God—as Mrs. Browning sang of old.

"The message that went forth to every corner of the world, the message that was read or heard by every intelligent man and woman to earth's remotest bounds, was a message that thrilled all mankind with a new and deeper realization of Christianity as the only source through which there can come peace and righteousness to a sin and war-cursed world.

"The greatest sermon ever preached since Calvary, the most widely read message to mankind to trust in God that ever touched so many hearts since the morning stars sang together, was the spirit of Armistice day and of the opening of the conference.

"Had President Harding done nothing else in all his life than to close his address with the Lord's Prayer and to have the conference opened with prayer, he would have rendered humanity a service of inestimable value, and hastened the coming of the day when the drum beats shall cease, and when war shall be no more, through a worldwide acceptance of Him whose miraculous birth was heralded by the song of the angelic chorus to the enraptured shepherds on Judea's plain:

"Glory to God in the highest,
"On earth peace to men of good-will!

"If this spirit shall prevail throughout the conference, then indeed may the world see the fulfillment of the prophet's vision when he said:

"'How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tiding of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, thy God reigneth!'"

God Has His Way.

"God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm."

We like to think that when men have reached their extremity in the wrong direction God takes a hand and has His way.

In the first days of the Chicago convention in 1920 Warren Harding was not reckoned among the probabilities, yet he was nominated. It was easy to say, and it was said that his nomination was the result of Old Guard influences.

Now men are coming to the belief that his nomination was as logical as was the selection of Lincoln by the Republicans in 1860.

On the night of the election, when it was plain that Mr. Harding was overwhelmingly elected, his first words to the nation were an expression of the deep humility he felt. He has remained humble, but his is not the humility of weakness. He has maintained an unwavering strength of purpose based upon faith in God.

Men are now saying that President Harding's election is the best thing that could have happened the nation and the world. Some marvel at his success, yet there is nothing strange about it.

We are prone to forget, all of us, that greatness is based upon simplicity.

President Harding will continue doing big things in the easiest way, which is the simple way, so long as he continues to work for the good of the nation and all mankind.

BELIEVE SENATE WILL APPROVE PACIFIC TREATY

...mer Leader Among ...reconcilables" During ...ght on League Outlines ...ews.

...de odds are 100 to 1 in favor of ...ic ratification of the four-power ...ic treaty.

...here is no reason at this time to ...ve there will be any opposition ...th worrying about, but it must ...remembered that immediately ...llowing the signing of the Ver...illes treaty and the League of Na...ions covenant the odds were equal...y high in favor of senate approval ...f that document. Great popular ...nthusiasm was manifest through...ut the United States.

The senate was showered with petitions and memorials advocating early ratification of the compact which was expected to free a war-weary world of its greatest burdens and there seemed little question that the German treaty and the League of Nations would be ratified by the senate.

As time went on, however, thorough study of the League of Nations covenant convinced a number in the senate that ratification would entangle America in European affairs and constitute the surrender of American sovereignty to a super-world state.

President Wilson's partisan appeals for ratification and his unbending insistence upon ratification without the crossing of a "T" or the dotting of an "I" brought about a reversal of public sentiment and the Versailles treaty in the end was defeated.

Democrats Are Bound.

There is a possibility that a similar reversal of public opinion may defeat the four-power Pacific treaty. But looking at the matter broadly there seems hardly a chance that this will happen. The present administration is in a much better strategic position than was the Wilson administration.

The Democrats who in the very nature of things, might be expected to oppose the four-power treaty as a sort of vicarious revenge or the failure of the Wilson league, are checkmated. The reason for their dilemma is this: They are in the position of being forced to vote for ratification of the four-power treaty or repudiate their oft-repeated expressions of desire for international peace.

With the Democrats caught in the trap of their own construction, the only other source from which determined and, perchance, effective opposition to the four-power compact could come are the "irreconcilables," who number both Democrats and Republicans in their ranks.

The "irreconcilables" encompassed the utter defeat of the Wilson league by their determined fight and their proved ability to gain converts to their cause in debate. They stood on a broad platform of enmity for any program that contemplated the sacrifice of American sovereignty to a super-world state or the entanglement of the United States in foreign alliances.

Senator Borah of Idaho, leader of the "irreconcilable" group in the senate, will direct the fight against the four-power treaty if a fight is made, but in a speech delivered in the senate, the Idaho senator made it plain that he is not yet ready to declare his opposition to the pending treaty.

Two things might happen, Senator Borah said, that would cause him to oppose the four-power treaty: First, that the conference on limitation of armaments should fail to take adequate steps to limit airplanes, submarines, poison gases and other new agencies of modern warfare; and second, that the conference should fail to achieve justice for China.

Sees New Weapons.

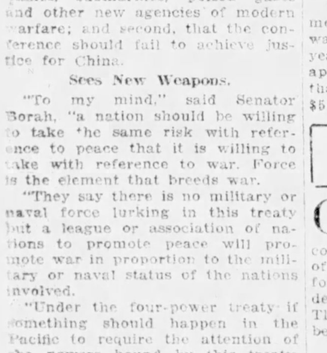
"To my mind," said Senator Borah, "a nation should be willing to take the same risk with reference to peace that it is willing to take with reference to war. Force is the element that breeds war.

"They say there is no military or naval force lurking in this treaty but a league or association of nations to promote peace will promote war in proportion to the military or naval status of the nations involved.

"Under the four-power treaty if something should happen in the Pacific to require the attention of the powers bound by this treaty, England, the United States, Japan and France would meet and assemble a naval armada that would be the greatest the world had ever seen. They say they would arbitrate the differences that might be involved, but under such circumstances, if nations are armed, arbitration does not take place. If the nations are armed to the teeth the league or the association which you have organized for peace will be the instrument of war."

During Borah's speech he was frequently interrupted by Senator Reed of Missouri, and Senator Poindexter of Washington. Reed indicated he opposed the four-power treaty, while Poindexter said he would support the Pacific treaty. Both Reed and Poindexter were "irreconcilables" during the League of Nations fight in the senate.

Borah and Reed contend that Article 2 of the Pacific treaty is synonymous with Article 10 of the League of Nations covenant.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THERE'S PLENTY MORE BIG GAME IN THE WOODS FOR THOSE WHO KNOW HOW TO SHOOT.

RUSSIAN HELD IN WARSAW CONFESSES PART IN PLOT TO BLOW UP WALL STREET

Plots and counter plots reading like a chapter from fiction, were involved in the search for clues in many parts of Europe by American secret service agents which resulted in the arrest in Warsaw of Wolfe Lindenfeld, alias William Linde, in connection with the Wall street bomb explosion in New York in Sept., 1920. Lindenfeld has fully confessed, the authorities say, naming the ring leaders in the plot, which he declared was aimed at J. P. Morgan, but the infernal machine exploded prematurely.

Silvester Cosgrove and Paul Attendorf, who trailed Lindenfeld, say the suspect has named five principals in the plot, now in Europe, who received $30,000 from the Moscow Third Internationale through New York Communists. Lindenfeld has declared his willingness to return to New York as soon as possible and turn state's evidence. The Polish authorities say he was exposed in 1906 as a Russian secret agent and fled to America at that time, returning to Europe last Spring.

Attendorf came to Europe last February, while Lindenfeld came over in March. During the Summer Attendorf, living in various communistic centers, obtained a clue which led him to seek Lindenfeld's acquaintance. As a result, Cosgrove arrived in Warsaw two months ago, posing as having connections with Communist groups in America, and was introduced to Lindenfeld by Attendorf. After establishing his acquaintance, Cosgrove suggested to Lindenfeld a scheme whereby, by giving information in regard to the Wall street explosion, he could receive a large share of the rewards offered for the arrest of the plotters, without risk to himself.

Throughout these operations by the American secret service men, Polish operatives shadowed Lindenfeld and the Poles claim that, while Lindenfeld was pretending to play into Cosgrove's hands, he was at the same time "double-crossing" the Americans.

Clues developed while trailing Lindenfeld led the Polish agents to arrest a number of Communists who are alleged to be spies working against the interests of Poland. Several women are involved in this alleged espionage plot.

HAYNES SAYS $50,000,000 FUND NEEDED FOR DRY ENFORCEMENT

Fifty million dollars—count 'em—is needed to make a success of prohibition enforcement.

This pat declaration comes from Prohibition Commissioner Haynes, who sees dangers ahead for the Volstead act. He will tell congress, he says, that it must come to the rescue, if the law is to be upheld and respect for it secured—by compulsion if necessary.

Commissioner Haynes' estimate of the sum needed for running expenses of the treasury's prohibition unit now is before Budget Director Dawes for approval. It covers needs of liquor law enforcement for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1923.

"I absolutely need $2,500,000 more from congress next year than was allowed in the current fiscal year," said Haynes. "That means an appropriation of $10,000,000. But that is not enough. I ought to have $50,000,000 to tackle this job right."

Greatly enlarged forces of dry law agents in all states to co-operate more actively with the state and municipal authorities is imperative, in Haynes' opinion, to insure literal compliance with the Volstead law.

Commissioner Haynes said the government is now going the limit in an assault upon illegal trafficking in rum. A smash is now on to stop the leaks at distilleries. Stopping liquor at its source, officials said, is a prime need. What they aim to do is to scan permit applications so closely that diversion of whisky withdrawn from warehouses to illegal uses will be made virtually impossible.

But Haynes is fully cognizant of the fact that even after all his efforts have been exhausted, with the comparatively limited group of dry law agents at his command, there still will remain other and perhaps equally baffling phases of the Volstead law problem up to him for action.

BROWN'S PLAN TO SAVE CASH OF U. S. GIVEN

Harding to Get Details of Economy Drive on Government as Christmas Present.

The important facts regarding the long-heralded plan of governmental reorganization, to effect a saving to the taxpayers of $1,000,000 a day, have been given.

Walter F. Brown of Toledo is the efficiency strategist delegated by President Harding last Summer to work out the plan which will be submitted to the executive as a "Christmas present." Mr. Harding will call the cabinet for a special conference to obtain their approval and to iron out any differences. When the report is submitted to congress it will have the backing of the entire administration.

The recommendations will be before congress by Feb. 1. Speedy and favorable action is said to be a certainty.

Carrying Out Promises.

The economy will go hand in hand with an increased efficiency in vindicating the promise made by President Harding to have "more business in government and less government in business."

The main points of plans almost completed by the reorganization commission include:

Creation of a department of defense by consolidation of all the activities of the army and navy, now administered by the war and navy departments. This will mean a new cabinet post, to be headed by a secretary of defense.

Creation of a department of public welfare, to administer public health, soldier relief, welfare and education.

Will Save Millions.

Elimination of all duplication by putting the various bureaus doing the same work under the same head.

These three main steps, it was stated by high administration officials, will insure "almost unbelievable" improvement and economies.

Establishment of the new ministry of defense, it is claimed, will at one stroke eliminate the evil of the army and navy competing with each other in purchase of supplies. Standardization of small arms and munitions alone will save millions.

The army and navy will work together on war plans. Co-operation of the two air services is expected to result in the creation of air fleets second to none.

Preparedness.

In this connection the new reorganization plan will recommend that the naval academy at Annapolis and the military academy at West Point be operated at the "peak of capacity," no matter what the results of the conference on limitation of armament.

Officials point out that the lack of a trained officers' reserve was never so illustrated as by the World war.

The department of public welfare will administer all the humanitarian activities of the government and under one head will administer the relief and rehabilitation of disabled veterans, long neglected.

The present department of the interior will be divided into two parts—the division of public domain and the division of public works.

The latter will administer the building of good roads and engineering projects. The division of public domain will administer the national parks and public lands.

The patent office also will be transferred to the department of the interior.

The revenue cutter service and the coast guard will be transferred to the navy department, where, it is said, they properly belong. Secretary Denby has approved the change.

Canada's Next Premier

W. L. Mackenzie King, who will succeed Premier Meighen of Canada, as the result of a victory of the Liberal party in the Canadian elections. Mr. King is Liberal leader in the house of commons and will thus become prime minister of the dominion.

WOULD MUZZLE U. S. SENATORS

Proposed Bill Requires Only Majority Vote the Cloture Rule.

A movement for a change in the archaic rules of the senate, which permit unlimited debate upon any subject under the sun, and have hindered legislation in the upper branch of congress for years, is under way, and there is good reason to believe that the antiquated relations will shortly be revised.

Senator Charles E. Townsend of Michigan is one of the leaders in the effort to reform procedure in the senate, and he has the active support of Senator Cummins of Iowa, president pro tem.; Senator Kellogg of Minnesota and other leading Republicans. A subcommittee of the committee on rules decided to report favorably to the main committee a resolution offered by Senator Townsend which, if adopted by the senate, would make it possible to limit debate in the senate on a given measure by a majority vote.

At the present time the senate rules provide that cloture can only be invoked by a two-thirds vote. As this overwhelming majority in favor of limiting debate can seldom be secured, cloture is enforced but rarely and the senate consumes days of time doing nothing but making and listening to endless speeches.

Under the present rules a small but determined minority can filibuster indefinitely. A measure, which a few more than one-third of the senate desires to see fail, can never be forced to a final vote if the one-third set out to block consideration.

In support of the right to unlimited debate it is urged that the senate is the last citadel of free speech and to restrict discussion would make it possible for a tyrannical or an unscrupulous majority to jam legislation through at pleasure. In answer to this argument the supporters of the Townsend resolution maintain that this contention may have had weight when the country was in its infancy and the public was not able to keep in touch with the doings of the senate, but that in these days the newspapers keep the country informed closely on legislative matters and there is little danger of cloture being abused.

The Townsend resolution will come before the senate under a disadvantage, as it must be considered under the existing rules and, if it is opposed by a third of the members, it could never come to a final vote. Southern Democrats have usually been the most insistent friends of the present system, and it is presumed they will oppose the Townsend resolution. Senator Townsend and his supporters believe, however, that if the country once comes to realize how a change in the existing rules would expedite legislation, public pressure in support of his resolution would force favorable action.

Senator Jones of Washington, who favors the Townsend resolution also has a resolution pending which it is believed would still further expedite the transaction of business. Senator Jones proposes that senators be compelled to speak upon the subject before the senate. Under the present rule a senator can speak on any subject he pleases once he has gained the floor.

Important bills are frequently before the senate for days without a single senator speaking on the matter at issue. Hours and even days are sometimes consumed in discussions utterly foreign to the subject before the senate. If the senate shows a disposition to reform its antiquated rules by adopting the Townsend resolution and thereby permitting a majority to invoke cloture, Senator Jones will attempt to get action on his resolution.

Beats Wife Because Stork Makes Mistake

Because his wife gave birth to a girl instead of a boy as he had ordered, Aaron Goldberg, 1083 Frank street, Chicago, resorted to moonshine, broke up the furniture and wound up in the Maxwell street court.

"Before the baby was born," he explained to Judge Jacobs, "I told my wife Bella I wanted a boy. In spite of that, she gave me a girl."

Policeman Peter Hogan of Maxwell street station testified he found Aaron full of moonshine, beating Bella and smashing the household furniture.

"A girl baby may do just as well as a boy," Judge Jacobs told Aaron, whom he placed on probation. "If you are ever arrested again for beating your wife, you'll be locked up for one year."

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

There is a growing disposition on the part of congress to turn a deaf ear to the present widespread agitation for an increase in the number and amount of federal appropriations to state and local governments.

Many members of congress believe that the present national tax burdens never will grow less and may even increase, unless the brakes are put on. For a long time the federal government has been playing Santa Claus to the states, but generous as Uncle Sam has been, there has been a constant effort to persuade him to increase his gifts. Congress has been flooded with begging requests for this purpose or that and well-meaning organizations have added their importunities without a thought for the financial consequences to the national government. For a time "federal aid" for various projects was popular and congress was lavish in extending it. The evils that have grown out of the system, however, and the serious drain on the treasury of the United States which these grants occasion, have convinced many members of congress that a halt must be called. The widespread outcry against high taxes and the necessity of limiting federal expenditures to the lowest possible point has awakened congress to the necessity to pulling up short.

The tonnage of American vessels registered in foreign trade at the end of the last fiscal year was almost 11 times greater than in 1914, says the annual report of the commissioner of navigation, which showed a total of 28,012 vessels of all kinds totaling 18,282,136 gross tons under American registry on June 30 last. This was an increase of 1,958,114 gross tons, or 12 per cent over the preceding fiscal year.

Assets of the United States shipping board and Emergency Fleet corporation as of last June 30 are given as $3,070,599,518 in the report of the board for the fiscal year 1921. Ships owned and controlled numbered 1,740 on that date and the number tied up was 987, representing about 48 per cent of the total tonnage.

Adjournment of congress from Dec. 22 to Jan 3 is proposed in a resolution introduced in the senate by Senator Curtis of Kansas, the Republican whip, Representative Mondell of Wyoming, the house Republican leader, had previously indicated his desire for a recess on these dates.

Repetition of the Ford-Newberry senatorial scandal is guarded against in the bill of Representative John L. Cable of Lima, Ohio, which chairman W. E. Andrews of the house elections committee announced today would be favorably reported for passage.

The bill amends the federal corrupt practices act so that candidates for members of the house are limited to $3,000 and candidates for the senate to $5,000 for primary election expenses, with heavy penalties for violation. The existing limits on general election campaign expenditures are retained.

The United States supreme court's decision saved Senator Newberry from serving a three-year term in a federal prison by reversing his conviction by the federal court in Michigan on the ground that the federal law did not limit a senatorial candidate's expenditures in a primary campaign, but applied only to the general election campaign.

President Harding would be authorized to take immediate steps for the recognition of the Russian soviet government by the United States and a complete restoration of "commercial relationships" between the Russian peoples by a joint resolution offered in the senate by Senator France, Republican, Maryland.

The nomination of Elmer Dover of Tacoma to be an assistant secretary of the treasury was understood to have been recommended to President Harding by Secretary Mellon.

United States Senator Medill McCormick, a member of the American congressional committee investigating American military occupation of Haiti and San Domingo went on record as favoring the withdrawal of United States marines from San Domingo.

Reclassification of the federal government's civilian employes, with the exception of those in the postal service, for the purpose of standardizing salaries is provided for in a bill passed by the house and sent to the senate.

LEAGUE ORGAN CAUTIONS WETS

American Issue Says 1922 "Will Be Poor Year for Gold Bricks."

Declaring that 1922 will be "a poor time to offer political gold bricks to the voters of Ohio," the Ohio Anti-Saloon league has served notice on Democratic and Republican leaders that they had better be careful to pick "dry" candidates, or they will lose.

"You can not eradicate the wet and dry issue—or rather the dry law enforcement issue from the Ohio campaign next year," said The American Issue, organ of the league. "The party which nominates a candidate for governor who does not ring true on dry law enforcement, and who is not in sympathy with the prohibition law, may as well have its grave ready and its pallbearers picked.

"And the party which names candidates for congress and the legislature who are known to be in sympathy with the gang which is out to nullify the prohibition law and administer chloroform to the eighteenth amendment, will have no need of arnica and court plaster, but might as well telephone the undertaker.

"This is not a bluff, but cold facts, and the wise politician, be he Republican or Democrat, knows it. The majority of Ohio voters, men and women, care far more for principle than they do for party. Eagles and roosters do not mean as much as the names of candidates and what they stand for.

"Ohio politicians will play genuinely good party politics if they will keep in mind that of the more than 2,000,000 men and women voters in this state, a large per cent will not hesitate a minute to jump their party fences and vote the other ticket if that other ticket is made up of better candidates than their own. This applies to both parties."

Nothing was said of the threatened candidacy of James A. White, Ohio superintendent of the anti-saloon league, for the Republican nomination for governor.

Witness Tells How United States Got Angora From Sultan

A study of "how the United States got the Sultan of Turkey's immediate goat" by importing the Angora and developing the mohair industry in America, was told to the senate finance committee by R. E. Taylor of Carlsbad, N. M., who, on behalf of the National Mohair Growers' association, asked for a tariff duty of 33 cents a pound on mohair in place of the 25 cents proposed in the Fordney bill.

Mr. Taylor said the Sultan became so alarmed at this threat to Turkish mohair trade that he at first imposed an export duty of $500 for each goat and when this failed to deter American purchases he decreed death to any subject who sold the Angora for export. The Angora is not the lowly animal usually pictured in the public mind, Mr. Taylor insisted, adding that it was an asset to the nation and that since he could thrive in swamps and because he cleared land for the grazing of cattle by keeping down the brush, the breed would reclaim, if given a chance, "more arid lands in the West and more waste land in the East than any irrigation or reclamation project ever proposed."

The Angora was first brought to this country in the '40s, Mr. Taylor testified, and now there are 2,100,000 of them brousing in valley and on plain in nearly every state in the union, but mostly in Texas and the far West.

Girl Wins Unique Suit

Mlle. Lenoire Vorphilhac of Paris, who sued for damages, alleging that a falling scaffold scarred her neck, thereby hurting her matrimonial chances, was awarded $2,000.

6,511 OHIOANS KILLED IN WAR

Over 10,000 Others From Ohio Were Wounded in Fighting in France.

Six thousand five hundred and eleven of 243,548 Ohioans participating in the World War made the supreme sacrifice, and 10,355 others were wounded, figures received from the secretary of war and made public by Adjutant General Florence show.

The figures on casualties do not include commissioned officers, except in 11 cases, this information not yet having been compiled.

The white army death list included 6,093 in the army, 299 marines and 119 in the navy. Of these, 2,025 were killed in action, 739 died of wounds, 1,271 died of disease, accident or other cause, and there were 1,864 deaths in the camps in the United States.

The colored army death list embraced 23 killed in action, 7 who died of wounds, 69 who died of disease, accident or other cause, and 74 deaths in domestic camps.

The death list of the navy was 119, of the marines 299, and deaths of 11 officers were reported.

Records further show that 235 Ohioans were mentioned for bravery of whom 36 received silver stars, two silver certificates, one a military service certificate and 196 citations for gallantry.

Cuyahoga county suffered the most deaths in the war, 922, followed by Hamilton county with, 499; Summit county, 339; Lucas county, 299; Franklin county, 261; Mahoning county, 201; Stark county, 179; Montgomery county, 167; Belmont county, 100.

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U. S. OFFERS $25 BONDS FOR $20

New Thrift Certificates to Mature in Yive Years Are Announced.

Secretary Mellon has ... President Harding's approval ... new series of thrift bonds, to be limited in total and to be ... small denominations, ranging ... $25 to $1,000. The plan is design... to encourage holding of governmen... securities by small investors ... well as to aid savings efforts.

The $25 denomination of the ... issue will be sold to investors ... $20, and in five years will be paid ... at par.

Offer of the new certificates ... for sale in denominations of $... $100 and $1,000 maturity value ... was announced by Mr. Mellon. The certificates bear interest ... the rate of about 4½ per cent ... compounded semi-annually if held until maturity, or at the rate ... of about 3½ per cent, compounded semiannually, if redeemed before maturity.

"The new offering," Mr. Mellon said, "is designed to stimulate ... cumulation of savings by accepting deposits in amounts of $1 or more through the postal savings bank and to encourage investment by offering Treasury savings certificates on more attractive terms, in convenient denominations, both for direct sale and on conversion of postal savings deposits.

"An active response to the government's savings movement should aid the government in ... financing of its requirements, make for greater national prosperity, ... increase personal happiness and individual welfare of those who save."

Record Deer Season

What has been one of the best deer-stalking seasons on record in Scotland now has concluded. It is estimated that 6,000 stags have been shot in the ... north of the Grampians during the past two months. Among the monarchs of the glen were 16 stags ... weighing more than 300 pounds each.

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Join our great Auto Club and win Grand Prizes including a Ford Sedan! Can you make out two words spelled by figures in pictures? The alphabet is numbered—A is 1, B is 2, etc. What are the two words? Other valuable prizes and hundreds of dollars in cash given. Every body wins! Because you will be surprised. We've already given away many Autos. Why not you? Send answer today. Ford Willson, Mgr., 141 W. Ohio St., Dept. 2000, Chicago, Ill.

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But what if it does, what fun can you have if you do not have a good coaster?

Think what joy the snow will bring to you if you have a brand new FIRE-FLY COASTER all ready and waiting to carry you down the hill back of the barn at lightning speed, one that is fast enough to win a race at school. You don't want to stand on the side lines and watch the other boys and girls coast down the hill in a merry race again this winter.

Get a Fire-Fly Coaster

and enjoy some real healthful sport this winter.

We have purchased a lot of FIRE-FLY COASTERS to supply our boy and girl friends and are going to give them away without a single penny of expense and for only a few hours' work.

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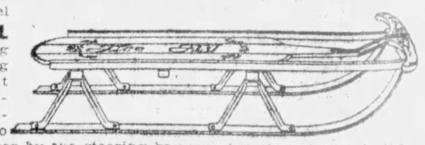
has spring steel runners, 1 shaped, making them strong vertically but flexible sidewise. This enables one to guide the Coaster by the steering bar, curving the runners to the right or left, as desired. The steering is thus made easy, and is a great charm to the Coaster. LIGHT, FAST and STRONG.



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When a man once subscribes for THE NATIONAL STOCKMAN AND FARMER you can depend on it, he will renew it from year to year, because it gives him so many practical ideas and suggestions to help him in his business of farming. Its writers are real farmers, and the information they give our readers through the paper comes from their own practical experience. More than 180,000 of the best farmers subscribe for this valuable paper regularly. It comes every week—52 times a year. It's easy to secure subscriptions for a paper like this.

Any bright boy or girl can secure the necessary subscriptions required to obtain one of these sleds in one evening or two at most. Do not delay but start right out after orders today, so that you will have your sled ready when the coasting is good.

The National Stockman and Farmer

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Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CAMPAIGN for a Scottish Free State, modeled after Ireland, is now in full swing. It is being conducted by Gaels both in and out of Scotland. A league has been formed with Angus Clarke as president to work for Scottish home rule. The league will ask all Scotch members of parliament to withdraw.

Portland, Ore. has accomplished the first step in plans for the holding a world's fair there in 1925—endorsement by the voters of a $2,000,000 tax levy to be spread over three years. Efforts are now being made to have the state approve a $3,000,000 state tax for the same purpose.

Body of Representative John A. Elston of California was found floating in the Potomac river last week. A note found in the congressman's coat said he was caught in "a chain of circumstances which spelled ruin."

The interstate commerce commission has begun its inquiry into existing schedules of transportation rates on all common carriers in the United States. It is expected the proceedings will be protracted and that a period of several months will be required before any partial decisions are obtained.

A plea to the workers of America to "stop the battles and the warfare in industry" was voiced at Milwaukee by Secretary of Labor James J. Davis in a mass meeting recently.

That Ohio banks will be able to handle the soldiers' bonus fund, under the state depository law with good advantage to the fund is said to be indicated by the rates of interest offered for the money, bids for which have been received by the state treasurer. A total of nearly $25,000,000 was bid for at an average rate of interest of 4.09 percent.

Spanish gunboat Bonifaz captured two French sailing vessels which were conveying consignments of arms and munitions to the Moroccan insurrents and sunk another vessel engaged in the same occupation.

Election of James M. Curley as mayor of Boston after being defeated for re-election four years ago was one of the greatest political upsets in the city's history. He was opposed by all the papers except one but his pluarlity was 2,698 votes.

The Official Gazette of the British government has published the formal revocation of the naturalization of Sir Edgar Speyer. An order removing him from the privy council also was gazetted. He was charged with unlawfully communicating with enemy subjects during the war.

The Portuguese cabinet headed by Major Pinto as premier and minister of interior, has resigned, owing to the dissension prevalent in the republic.

The Administrative committee of the American Bankers' association has reaffirmed the opposition to the soldiers' bonus bill voiced at the annual convention of the association last October in Los Angeles.

Floyd E. Waite, Cleveland, Ohio, director of finance, has tendered his resignation to the governor, effective January 1. He resigned to accept the offer of general counsel for several large Cleveland corporations. He will be succeeded, temporarily at least, by Budget Commissioner Albert W. Davis.

Alexander Howat, imprisoned leader of the Kansas coal miners, has been re-elected president of the district. He was reported to have received a 96 per cent vote with two-thirds of the ballots cast.

Senator Willis and Congressman Fitzgerald of Ohio have protested to Secretary of War Weeks against the removal of F. E. Bury as governor of the Dayton Soldiers' home.

National assembly of Hungary has ratified the treaty of peace between the United States and that country.

Marcus Hubrecht, six-year-old son of Dr. James B. Hubrecht, Secretary of the Dutch legation at Washington, was killed by falling over the banisters from the second floor of the Hubrecht home.

The house of commons last week adopted the reply to the speech from the throne on the Anglo-Irish treaty, rejecting the Unionist amendment to the address by a vote of 401 to 58. The action means the acceptance of the pact.

Eruption of a volcano in the Andes mountains, believed to be Mount Rinehua, in Chile, is reported.

In a decision, epoch making in the history of aeronautics, the U. S. circuit court of appeals has held that Glenn H. Curtiss was the first person to invent and operate a flying boat and issued an order awarding him the broad patent for hydroaerophlanes.

Viscount Lascelles, fiance of Princess Mary of England, buys single square cut emerald for engagement ring.

Berlin hears that France is preparing to recognize the soviet government of Russia.

Governor W. P. G. Harding of Federal Reserve board says banks are passing buck to reserve system on loans.

U. S. court of appeals reverses decision prohibiting coal miners' checkoff system.

National league of women voters plans bill for independent citizenship of married women.

Emma Goldman is in Letvia with no place to go. She says she loves America.

Commissioner representing seven neutral nations during war to meet at Christiana to fix blame for world war.

America is nearing business normalcy, says Governor Harding of federal reserve system.

Financiers of note are involved in ship conspiracy charge against Charles W. Morse, freed under $50,000 bonds to await grand jury.

Kansas coal mines were forced to close last week as the result of violence committed by an army of the wives, sisters, sweethearts and mothers of the 10,000 striking coal miners in the field. Working miners were attacked.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

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Continued From Last Week.

"I'll get you something," said Sarah as she opened the cupboard.

"I think we had better not stop to eat now, madame," said the negro. "We will be followed and they may reach here any minute."

Harry, who had been awakened by the arrival of the strangers, came down the ladder.

"They are fugitive slaves on their way North," said Samson. "Take them out to the stack. I'll bring some food in a few minutes."

Harry conducted them to their hiding place, and when they had entered it he brought a ladder and ascended to the top of the stack. A hollow shaft in the middle of it led to a point near its top and provided ventilation. Then he crawled in at the entrance, through which Samson passed a pail of food, a jug of water and some buffalo hides. Harry sat with them for a few moments in the black darkness of the stack room to learn whence they had come and whither they wished to go.

"We are from St. Louis, suh," the negro answered. "We are on our way to Canada. Our next station is the house of John Peasley, in Tazewell county."

"Do you know a man of the name of Eliphalet Biggs who lives in St. Louis," Harry asked.

"Yes, suh; I see him often, suh," the negro answered.

"What kind of a man is he?"

"Good when he is sober, suh, but a debbil when he is drunk."

"Is he cruel to his wife?"

"He beats her with a whip, suh."

"My God!" Harry exclaimed. "Why don't she leave him?"

"She has left him, suh. She is staying with a friend. It has been hard for her to get away. She has been a slave, too."

Harry's voice trembled with emotion as he answered:

"I am sure that none of her friends knew how she was being treated."

"I suppose that she was hoping and praying, suh, that he would change."

"I think that one of us will take you over to Peasley's tomorrow night," said Harry. "Meanwhile I hope you get a good rest."

With that he left them, filled the mouth of the cave with hay and went into the house. There he told his good friends of what he had seen.

"I shall go down to St. Louis," he said. "I read in the paper that there was a boat Monday."

"The first thing to do is to go to bed," said Sarah. "There's not much left of the night."

They went to bed, but the young man could not sleep. Bim had possession of his heart again. In a kind of half sleep he got the notion that she was sitting by his bedside and trying to comfort him. Then he thought that he heard her singing in the sweet voice of old:

"Come sit yourself down
With me on the ground
On this bank where the primroses grow.
We will hear the fond tale
Of the sweet nightingale,
As she sings in the valleys below,
As she sings in the valleys below."

He roused himself and thought that he saw her form receding in the darkness.

Fortunately, the Spring's work was finished and there was not much to be done the next day. Samson went to "Colonel" Lukins' cabin and arranged with him and his wife to come and stay with Sarah and made other preparations for the journey to the North. Soon after nightfall they put their guests on a small load of hay, so that they could quickly cover themselves if necessary, and set out for Peasley's farm. As they rode along Samson had a frank talk with Harry.

"I think you ought to get over being in love with Bim," he said.

"I've told myself that a dozen times, but it don't do any good," said the boy.

"She's another man's wife and you have no right to love her."

"She's another man's slave, and I can't stand the thought of it," Harry answered. "If she was happy I could mind my own business and get over thinking of her, by and by, maybe, but now she needs a friend, if she ever did, and I intend to do what I can for her."

"Of course, we'll all do what we can for her," said Samson. "But you must get over being in love with a married woman."

"If a man's sister were in such trouble, I think he'd have the right to help her, and she's more than a sister to me."

"I'll stand with you on the sister platform," said Samson.

In the middle of the night they stopped by a stream of water to feed the horses and take a bite of luncheon. The roads were heavy from recent rains and daylight came before they could make their destination. At sunrise they stopped to give their horses a moment to rest. In the distance they could see Brimstead's house and the harrowed fields around it. The women were lying covered by the hay; the man was sitting up and looking back down the road.

"They're coming," he exclaimed, suddenly, as he got under the hay.

Samson and Harry could see horsemen following at a gallop half a mile or so down the road. It looked like trouble, for at that hour men were not likely to be abroad in the saddle and riding fast on any usual errand. Our friends hurried their team and got to Brimstead's door ahead of the horsemen. A grove of trees screened the wagon from the view of the latter for a moment. Henry Brimstead stood in the open door.

"Take these slaves into the house and get them out of sight as quick as you can," said Samson. "There's going to be a quarrel here in a minute."

The slaves slid off the load and ran into the house.

This was all accomplished in a few seconds. The team started on toward Peasley's farm as if nothing had happened, with Harry and Samson standing on the load. In a moment they saw, to their astonishment, Biggs and a colored servant coming at a slow trot. Were the slaves they carried the property of Biggs?

"Stop that wagon," the latter shouted.

Samson kept on, turning out a little to let them pass.

"Stop or we'll shoot your horses," Biggs demanded.

"They'll have to pass close to the load," Harry whispered. "I'll jump on behind Biggs as he goes by."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when Harry sprang off the load, catching Biggs' shoulders and landing squarely on the rump of his horse. It was a rough minute that followed. The horse leaped and reared and Biggs lost his seat, and he and Harry rolled to the ground and into a fence corner, while the horse ran up the road, with the pistols in their holsters on his back. They rose and fought until Harry, being quicker and stronger, got the best of it. The slaver was severely punished. The negro's horse, frightened by the first move in the fracas, had turned and run back down the road.

Biggs swore bitterly at the two Yankees.

"I'll have you dirty suckers arrested if there's any law in this state," he declared, as he stood leaning against the fence, with an eye badly swollen and blood streaming from his nose.

"I suppose you can do it," said Samson. "But first let's see if we can find your horse. I think I saw him turn in at the house above."

Samson drove the team, while Biggs and Harry walked up the road in silence. The negro followed in the saddle. Peasley had caught Biggs' horse and was standing at the roadside.

"I want to find a justice of the peace," said Biggs.

"There's one at the next house above. I'll send my boy for him," Peasley answered.

The justice arrived in a few minutes and Biggs lodged a complaint founded on the allegation that his slaves were concealed in the hay on Samson's wagon. The hay was removed and no slaves were discovered.

"I suppose they left my niggers at the house below," said Biggs as he mounted his horse and, with his companion, started at a gallop in the direction of Brimstead's. Samson remained with Peasley and the justice.

"You had better go down and see what happens," he said to Harry. "We'll follow you in a few minutes."

So Harry walked down to Brimstead's.

He found the square house in a condition of panic. Biggs and his helper had discovered the mulatto and his wife hiding in the barn. The negroes and the children were crying. Mrs. Brimstead met Harry outside the door.

"What are we to do?" she asked, tearfully.

"Just keep cool," said Harry. "Father Traylor and Mr. Peasley will be here soon."

Biggs and his companion came out of the door with Brimstead.

"We will take the niggers to the river and put them on a boat," Biggs was saying.

His face and shirt and bosom were smeared with blood. He asked Mrs. Brimstead for a basin of water and a towel. The good woman took him to the washstand and supplied his needs.

In a few moments Samson and Peasley arrived, with the latter's team hitched to a Conestoga wagon.

"Well, you've found them, have you?" Peasley asked.

"They were here, as I thought," said Biggs.

"Well, the justice says we must surrender the negroes and take them to the nearest landing for you. We've come to do it."

"It's better treatment than I expected," Biggs answered.

"You'll find that we have a good deal of respect for the law," said Peasley.

Biggs and his friend went to the barn for their horses. The others conferred a moment with the two slaves and Mrs. Brimstead. Then the latter went out into the garden lot to a woman in a sunbonnet who was working with a hoe some fifteen rods from the house. Mrs. Brimstead seemed to be conveying a message to the woman by signs. Evidently the latter was deaf and dumb.

"That is the third slave," Brimstead whispered. "I don't believe they'll discover her."

Soon Peasley and Samson got into the wagon with the negroes and drove away, followed by the two horsemen.

In a little village on the river they stopped at a low frame house. A woman came to the door.

"Is Freeman Collar here?" Peasley demanded.

"He is back in the garden," the woman answered.

"Please ask him to come here."

In a moment Collar came around the house with a hoe on his shoulder. He was a slim, sandy bearded, long-haired man of medium height, with keen gray eyes.

"Good morning, Mr. Constable," said Peasley. "This is Eliphalet Biggs of St. Louis, and here is a warrant for his arrest."

He passed a paper to the officer.

"For my arrest!" Biggs exclaimed. "What is the charge?"

"That you hired a number of men to burn the house of Samson Henry Traylor, near the village of New Salem, in Sangamon county, and, by violence, to compel him to leave said county; that, on the 29th of August, said men—the same being eight in number—attempted to carry out your design and, being captured and overpowered, all confessed their guilt and your connection with it, their sworn confessions being now in the possession of one Stephen Nuckles, a minister of this county. I do not need to remind you that it is a grave offense and likely to lead to your confinement for a term of years."

"Well, by G—," Biggs shouted in anger. "You suckers will have some traveling to do before you arrest me."

He stuck the spurs in his horse and galloped away, followed by his servant. Samson roared with laughter.

"Now, Collar, get on your horse and hurry 'em along, but don't ketch up with 'em if you can help it," said Peasley. "We've got them on the run now. They'll take to the woods an' be darn careful to keep out of sight."

When the constable had gone, Peasley said to Samson: "We'll drop these slaves at Nate Haskell's door. He'll take care of 'em until dark and start 'em on the north road. Late in the evening I'll pick 'em up an' get 'em out o' this part o' the country."

Meanwhile Brimstead and Harry had stood for a moment in the dooryard of the former, watching the party on its way up the road. Brimstead blew out his breath and said in a low tone:

"Say, I'll tell ye, I ain't had so much excitement since Samson Traylor rode into Flea Valley. The women need a chance to wash their faces and slick up a little. Let's you and me go back to the creek and go in swimmin' an' look the farm over."

"What become of the third nigger?" Harry asked.

"She went out in the field in a sunbonnet an' went to work with a hoe and they didn't discover her," said Brimstead.

"It must have been a nigger that didn't belong to him," Harry declared.

"I guess it was one that the others picked up on the road."

They set out across the sown fields, while Brimstead, in his most divulging mood, confided many secrets to the young man. Suddenly he asked:

"Say, did you take partic'lar notice o' that yaller nigger?"

"I didn't see much of him."

"Well, I'll tell ye, he was about as handsome a feller as you'd see in a day's travel—straight as an arrow and about six feet tall and well spoken and clean faced. He told me that another master had taught him to read and write and cipher. He's read the Bible through, and many of the poems of Scott and Byron and Burns. Don't it rile ye up to think of a man like that bein' bought and sold and pounded around like a steer? It ain't decent."

"It's king work; it isn't democracy," Harry answered. "We've got to put an end to it."

"Say, who's that?" Brimstead asked, as he pointed to a pair of horsemen hurrying down the distant road.

"It's Biggs and his servant," Harry answered.

"Whew! They ain't lettin' the grass grow under their feet. They'll kill them horses."

"Biggs is a born killer. I'd like to give him one more licking."

In a moment they saw another horseman a quarter of a mile behind the others and riding fast.

"Ha, ha! That explains their haste," said Brimstead. "It's ol' Free Collar on his sorrel mare. Say, I'll tell ye," Brimstead same close to Harry and added in a low tone: "If Biggs trys any fightin' business with Collar he'll get killed sure. That man loves excitement. He don't take no nonsense at all, and he can put a bullet into a gimlet hole at ten rods."

They had their swim in the creek and got back to the house at dinner time. Samson had returned and, as they sat down at the table, he told what had happened at the constable's house and learned of the passing of Biggs and his friend in the road, followed by Collar on his sorrel mare.

"We must hurry back, but we will have to give the horses a rest," said Samson.

"And the young people a chance to play checkers?" said Mrs. Brimstead.

"I have no heart for play," said Annabel, with a sigh.

"The excitement and the sight o' those poor slaves have taken all the fun out of her," the woman remarked.

Then Harry asked: "What have you done with the third slave?"

"She's been upstairs, getting washed and dressed," said Mrs. Brimstead.

As she spoke the stairway door opened and Bim entered the room—in a silk gown and slippers. Sorrow had put its mark upon her face, but had not extinguished her beauty. All rose from the table. Harry walked toward her. She advanced to meet him. Face to face, they stopped and looked into each other's eyes. The moment long desired, the moment endeared and sublimated by the dreams of both, the moment toward which their thoughts had been wont to hasten, after the cares of the day, like brooks coming down from the mountains, had arrived suddenly. She was in a way prepared for it. She had taken thought of what she would do and say. He had not. Still it made no difference. This little point of time had been so filled with the power which had flowed into it out of their souls there was no foretelling what they would do when it touched them. Scarcely a second of that moment was wasted in hesitation, as a matter of fact. Quickly they fell into each other's embrace, and the depth of their feeling we may guess when we read in the diary of the rugged and rather stoical Samson that no witness of the scene spoke or moved "until I turned my back upon it for shame of my tears."

Soon Bim came and kissed Samson's cheek and said:

"I am not going to make trouble. I couldn't help this. I heard what he said to you last night. It made me happy in spite of all my troubles. I love him but above all I shall try to keep his heart as clean and noble as it has always been. I really meant to be very strong and upright. It is all over now. Forgive us. We are going to be as respectable as—as we can."

Samson pressed her hand and said:

"You came with the slaves and I guess you heard our talk in the wagon."

"Yes, I came with the slaves, and was as black as either of them. We had all suffered. I should have come alone, but they had been good and faithful to me. I could not bear to leave them to endure the violence of that man. We left together one night when he was in a drunken stupor. We took a boat to Alton and caught The Star of the North to Beardstown—they traveling as my servants. There I hired a team and wagon. It brought us to the grove near your house."

"Why did you disguise yourself before you came in?"

"I longed to see Harry, but I did not want him to see me. I did not know that he would care to see me," she answered. "I longed to see all of you."

"Isn't that like Bim?" Samson asked.

"I am no longer the fool I was," she answered. "It was not a romantic notion. I wanted to share the lot of a runaway slave for a few days and know what it means. That mulatto—Roger Wentworth—and his wife are as good as I am, but I have seen them kicked and beaten like dogs. I know slavery now and all the days of my life I am going to fight against it. Now I am ready to go to my father's house—like the Prodigal Son coming back after his folly."

"But you will have some dinner first," said Mrs. Brimstead.

"No, I can not wait—I will walk. It is not far to Hopedale."

"Percy is at the door now with his buggy," said Brimstead.

Bim kissed Samson's cheek and embraced Annabel and her mother and hurried out of the house. Harry carried her bag to the buggy and helped her in.

"Harry, I want you to fall in love with this pretty girl," she said. "Don't you dare to think of me any more or come near me. If you do, I'll shoo you away. Go on, Percy."

She waved her hand as the buggy went up the road.

"It's the same old Bim," Harry said to himself, as he stood watching her. "But I think she's lovelier than she ever was."

The next day Samson wrote in his diary:

"Bim was handsomer, but different. She had a woman's beauty. I noticed her loose clothes and that gentle look in her face that used to come over Sarah's when her time was about half over. I am glad she got away before she was further along."

CHAPTER XV.

Wherein Harry and Abe Ride Up to Springdale and Visit Kelso's and Learn of the Curious Lonesomeness of Eliphalet Biggs.

Illinois was growing. In June scores of prairie schooners, loaded with old and young, rattled over the plains from the East. There were many Yankees from Ohio, New York and New England in this long caravan. There were almost as many Irish, who had set out for this land of golden promise as soon as they had been able to save money for a team and wagon, after reaching the new world. There were some Germans and Scandinavians in the dust clouds of the National Road. Steamers on the Illinois river scattered their living freight along its shores. These were largely from Kentucky, southern Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. The call of the rich and kindly lands had traveled far and streams of life were making toward them, to flow with increasing speed and volume for many years.

People in Sangamon county had begun to learn of the thriving village of Chicago in the North. Abe said that Illinois would be the Empire State of the West; that a new era of rapid development and great prosperity was near. Rumors of railroad and canal projects and river improvements were on every tongue. Samson and Sarah took new heart of the prospect and decided to try another year in New Salem, although an Irishman had made a good offer for their farm. Land was in great request and there were many transfers of title. Abe had more surveying to do than he was able to accomplish that Summer. Harry was with him for some weeks. He could earn two dollars a day with Abe, whereas Samson was able to hire a helper for half that sum. Harry made a confident of his friend, and when they were working at the northern end of the county they borrowed a pair of horses and rode up to Kelso's house and spent a Sunday there.

Bim met them down the road a mile or so from Hopedale. She, too, was on the back of a horse. She recognized them before they were in hailing distance and waved her hand and hurried toward them with a happy face.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"To see you and your father and mother," said Harry.

A sad look came into her eyes.

"If I had a stone I would throw it at you," she said.

"Why?" Harry asked.

"Because I have to get used to being miserable, and just as I begin to be resigned to it, you come along and make me happy, and I have it all to do over again."

The young man stopped his horse.

"I hadn't thought of that," he said, with a sad face. "It isn't fair to you, is it? It's rather—selfish."

"Why don't you go over to Brimstead's," Bim suggested. "A beautiful girl over there is in love with you. Honestly, Harry, there isn't a sweeter girl in all the world."

"I ought not to go there, either," said the young man.

"Why?"

"Because I mustn't let her think that I care for her. I'll go over to Peasley's and wait for Abe there."

"Look here," said the latter. "You both remind me of a man in a Kentucky village who couldn't bear to hear a rooster crow. It kept him awake nights, for the roosters did a lot o' crowing down there. He moved from one place to another, trying to find a cockless town. He couldn't. There was no such place in Kentucky. He thought of taking to the woods, but he hated loneliness more than he hated roosters. So he did a sensible thing. He started a chicken farm and got used to it. He found that a little crowing was too much, and that a lot of it was just what he needed. You two have got to get used to each other. What you need is more crowing. If you saw each other every day you wouldn't look so wonderful as when you don't."

"I reckon that's a good idea," said Bim. "Come on, Harry, let's get used to crowing. We'll start in today to fall out of love with each other. We must be very cold and distant and haughty and say every mean thing we can think of."

To Be Continued.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

I couldn't see very well what the boss was doing; the smoke and steam were so blinding. But when I did get a glimpse I saw that he was digging frantically with his bare hands at the shifted coal, and that he had succeeded in freeing the head and shoulders of the buried man, who was still alive enough to choke and gasp in the furnace-like heat.

Kirgan stood it as long as he could—until the licking flames were about to drive us all away.

"You'll be burnt alive—come up out of that!" he yelled to the boss; but I knew it wouldn't do any good. With Collingwood still buried down there and still with the breath of life in him, the boss was going to stay and keep on trying to dig him out, even if he, himself, got burned to a crisp doing it. Loving Mrs. Sheila the way he did, he couldn't do any less.

It was awful, those next two or three minutes. We were all running frantically back and forth, now, between the wreck and the creek, soaking the blankets and doing our level best to beat the fire back and keep it from cutting off the only way there was for the boss to climb out. Before we could only fight gaspingly on the surface of things, as you might say. Down underneath, the fire was working around in front and behind in spite of all we could do. Some of it had got to the coal, and the heavy sulphurous smoke was oozing up to make us all choke and strangle.

Honestly, you couldn't have told that the boss was a white man when he crawled up out of that pit of death, tugging and lifting the crushed and broken body of the madman, and making us take it out before he would come out himself. We got them both away from the fire as quickly as we could and around to the other side of things, Kirgan and Jones carrying Collingwood.

The poor little lady we had left alone with the rescued ones had done all she could, and she was waiting for us. When we put Collingwood down, she sat down on the ground and took his head in her lap and cried over him just like his mother might have, and when the boss knelt down beside her I heard what he said: "That's right, little woman; that's just as it should be. Death wipes out all scores. I did my best—you must always believe that I did my best."

She choked again at that, and said: "There is no hope?" and he said: "I'm afraid not. He was dying when I got to him."

I tried to swallow the big lump in my throat and turned away, and so did everybody else but the major, who went around and knelt down on the other side of Mrs. Sheila. The wreck was blazing now like a mighty bonfire, lighting up the pine-clad hills all around and snapping and growling like some savage monster gloating over its prey. In the red glow we saw a man limping up the track from the west, and Kirgan and I went to meet him. It was Hogan, the missing engineer of the 416.

He told us what there was to tell, which wasn't very different from the way we'd been putting it up. They—Hogan and his fireman—hadn't suspected that they were carrying a maniac until after they had passed Bauxite and Collingwood had told them both that what he wanted to do was to overtake the special and smash it. Then there had been a fight on the engine, but Collingwood had a gun and he had threatened to kill them both if they didn't keep on.

"I kep' her goin'," said the Irishman, "thinkin' maybe Jonesy'd keep out of my way, or that at the lasht I'd get a chanst to shut the 'Sixteen off an' give her the brake. He kep' me fr'm doin' it, and whin I saw the tail-lights, I pushed Johnnie Shovel off an' wint afther him because there was nawthin' else to do. Johnnie's back yondher a piece, wid a broken leg."

Just then Jones, the special's engineer, came up, and he pieced out Hogan's story. The wire to Bauxite had warned him that a crazy man was chasing him and overrunning stop-signals. He had thought to side-track the chaser at the old "Y" and and that was what he had stopped for.

Thereupon the three of us went after the crippled fireman, and when we got back to the "Y" with him it was all over. Collingwood had died with his head in Mrs. Sheila's lap, and the boss, fagged out and half dead as he must have been, was up and at work, getting the wreck victims into our day-coach, which had been backed up and taken around to the other leg of the "Y" to head for Portal City.

When it came time for us to move Collingwood, Mrs. Sheila pulled her veil down and walked behind the body, with the good old major locking his arm in hers, and that choking lump came again in my throat when I remembered what Collingwood had said to the boss the night before he came to our office: "Sheila made her wedding journey with me once, when she was just eighteen. The next time she rides with me it will be at my funeral."

I guess there's no use stretching the agony out by telling about that mournful ride back to Portal City with the dead and wounded. We left the wreck blazing and roaring in the shut-in valley at the gulch mouth because there wasn't anything else to do; Kirgan and Jones and one of the firemen handled the engine and pulled out, while the rest of us rode in the day-coach and did what we could for the suffering.

At Banta we made a stop long enough to let the boss send a wire to Portal City, turning out the doctors and the ambulances—and the undertakers; and though it was after three o'clock in the morning when we pulled in, it seemed as if the whole town had got the word and was down at the station to meet us.

I couldn't see Mrs. Sheila's face when the major helped her off at the platform; her veil was still down. But I did hear her low-spoken word to the boss, whispered while they were carrying Collingwood and Hatch, and two of the others who were past help, out to the waiting string of dead-wagons.

"I shall go East with the body tomorrow—today, I mean,—if the strikers will let you run a train, and Cousin Basil will go with me. We may never meet again, Graham, and for that reason I must say what I have to say now. Your opportunity has come. The man who could do the most to defeat you is dead, and the strike will do the rest. If I were you, I should neither eat nor sleep until I had thought of some way to take the railroad out of the hands of those who have proved that they are not worthy to own it."

I didn't know just then, how much or little attention Mr. Norcross was paying to this mighty good, clear-headed bit of business advice. What he said went back to that saying of hers that they might never meet again.

"We must meet again—sometime and somewhere," he said. And then: "I did my best: God knows I did my best, Sheila. I would have given my own life gladly if the giving would have saved Collingwood's. Don't you believe that?"

"I shall always believe that you are one of God's own gentlemen, Graham," she said, soft and low; and then the major came to take her away.

CHAPTER XXXI.

P. S. L. Comes Home.

I didn't get more than five hours' sleep after the excitement was all over, and we had ourselves driven, Mr. Norcross and I, up to the club. But by nine o'clock the next morning, as soon as I'd swallowed a hurried bite of breakfast in the grill-room I swiped a campstool and a magazine out of the lounge and trotted upstairs to plant myself before the boss' door, determined that nobody should disturb him until he was good and ready to get up.

He turned out a little before twelve, looking sort of haggard and drawn, of course, and having some pretty bad burns on the side of his neck and on the backs of both hands. But he was all there, as usual, and he laid a good brotherly hand on my shoulder when he saw what I was doing.

"They don't make many of them like you, Jimmie," he said. And then: "Have you any news?"

I had, a little, and I gave it to him. Fred May had come tip-toeing up into my sentry corridor about ten o'clock to tell me that Mr. Perkins had arranged with the strikers to have a special go east with the major and Mrs. Sheila and Collingwood's body to catch the Overland at Sedgwick; and I told the boss this, and that the train had been gone for an hour or more.

Also, I gave him a sealed package that a strange boy had brought up just a little while after May went away. We took the elevator to the grill-room for something to eat, and at table Mr. Norcross opened the package. It contained a bunch of affidavits, eleven of them in all, and there was no letter or anything to tell where they had come from.

He handed the papers over to me, after he had seen what they were, and told me to take care of them, and, when the waiter was bringing our bite—or rather after he had brought it and was gone—he sort of frowned across the table at me and said: "Do you know what it means—this surrender of those bribe affidavits, Jimmie?"

I said I guessed I did; that Hatch being dead, and Collingwood, too, there wasn't nerve enough left in the Red Tower outfit to keep up the fight; that the surrender of the affidavits was kind of a plea for a let-up on our part.

"We'll begin to show them, in just about fifteen minutes, Jimmie," was the short comment. "Reach over and get that telephone and tell Mr. Ripley and Mr. Billoughby that I want them to meet me at my office at half-past twelve. Any news from the strike?"

"Nothing," I told him, while "Central" was getting me Mr. Ripley's number. "Fred May said it was going on just the same; everything quiet and nothing doing, except that the wrecking train had gone out to pick up the scraps at Timber Mountain "Y." Kirgan is bossing it, and the strikers manned it for him."

Nothing more was said until after I had sent the two phone messages, and then the boss broke out in a new spot.

"Has anything been heard from Mr. Van Britt?" he asked.

"Not that I know of."

Again he gave me that queer little scowl across the table.

"Jimmie, have you found out yet why Mr. Van Britt insisted on quitting the service?"

I guess I grinned a little, though I tried not to.

"Mr. Van Britt is one of the best friends you've got," I said. "He thought you needed this strike, and he wanted to go out among the payroll men and sort of help it along. He couldn't do a thing like that while he was an officer of the company and drawing his pay like the rest of us."

"I might have known—he as good as told me," was the reply, made kind of half-absently; and then, short and quick: "How's the stock market? Have you seen a paper?"

I had seen both papers at breakfast time, but of course they had nothing startling in them except a last-minute account of the wreck at Timber Mountain "Y," grabbed off just before they went to press. They couldn't have anything later from New York than the day before. But Fred May had tipped me off when he came up to tell me about the Major Kendrick special. The newspaper offices were putting out bulletins by that time.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

"CLOTHES are the least of our worries," say the Misses 9944, 9979 and 1112. With all those children to look after and keep from finding their Christmas presents or discovering the tree, they have no time to think about how they look themselves. So they played safe and dressed in the simple gowns which are always good and while they are perfectly unconscious of it, they are genteel in appearance, and are all ready for the fray.

Sarah in black velvet for all the world like Little Lord Fauntleroy's sister, has a wrist watch and never before were there so many occasions to make use of it. "It is time to baste the turkey, mother," she reminds her busy mother. She knows the moment Jack should have his coat buttoned and his cap pulled down over his curls, but we are hoping that it is not cold where Jack lives, for socks look "kinda shivery" for Christmas time. Of course Jack may go riding in a limousine with a warm robe spread over his knees to make him comfortable, but he looks like a roguish youngster who would make the most of a snow storm if one came his way.

Justine with her adorable ruffled bertha and striped dimity frock is so excited about Santa Claus that she can hardly wait for night to come. Her fluffy curls will nestle against the pillow and she will be fast asleep when Santa does steal in with his pack on his back but trust them to bob merrily in the morning when the discovery is made that there are heaps and heaps of packages to open.

Miss 8975 is putting her best foot forward—and why not? Didn't she ask for a new ring for Christmas? She'll get it too, for anybody with such appealing glances can have just about anything they want.

Baby has instinct. He knows that he is the favorite, that half the shopping has been done for him. He couldn't put it in words, but when he gets hold of the drum—WATCH OUT! The bonnet and coat and baby dresses and the ducks and doggies and kiddie cart, the new shoes and the baby pillow, the clown dollie and the rubber man, the picture books and the train of cars, couldn't be for anyone else. You can't love him enough for it is a happy home that has a baby in it at Christmas time.

No. 9944—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¼ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9979—Stout Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 42 to 52 inches bust measure. Size 46 requires 4¾ yards 36-inch material with ⅜ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1112—Ladies' Dress—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1½ yards 32-inch plaid material with 2⅞ yards 32-inch plain material.

No. 8443—Child's Rompers—Cut in sizes ½, 1, 2 and 3 years. Size 2 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 18-inch contrasting.

No. 9902—Child's Dress—Cut in sizes 2 to 8 years. Size 4 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 9999—Girl's Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 1124—Child's Coat—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards 36-inch material.

No. 8975—Girl's Dress—Cut in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2⅝ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SAYS MAY BE BUDDHIST AND CHRISTIAN SAME TIME

One may be a Christian and a Buddhist at the same time, Dr. M. T. Kirby, first Caucassion Buddhist missionary to reach Hawaii, says.

Buddhism, Dr. Kirby states, has no creed which must be acepted by the convert, but seeks truth and enlightenment in all religions and is therefore harmonious with all. The worship of animals or ancestral spirits has no part in the religion of Buddha, the true worship consisting simply of living the ethical life, the new missionary asesrts. He also claims that 180 passages in the New Testament are taken from the earlier writings of Buddha, and that the latter was, during the middle ages, made a saint by one of the popes.

Dr. Kirby is a British subject and was formerly connected with both Protestant and Catholic Christian churches.

Church Anti-Waste Urged

A committee of 17 members is now tabulating all the resources and expenses of the Church of England. The task will take two years. The committee will recommend methods to put the church on a business basis and stop all waste.

Good Right and Neat Left Shock Hizzoner

For the second time in a year, Judge Van A. Huffaker of Knoxville, Tenn., reprimanded a woman witness in his court for what he considered a too liberal display of silken hose.

The judge said the witness drew her skirt too high and then crossed her legs in front of the judge and the woman attempted a reply but was silenced by the judge and retired weeping.

Discussing the incident, Judge Huffaker said his respect for the modesty of his mother and that of other good women compelled him to act as he did and that no woman could come into his court and insult a man's sense of modesty. "Short dresses," he said, "are no doubt to blame in large measure for the lack of modesty prevailing at this time."

American army officers and enlisted men are permitted to wear civilian dress except when on duty or at a military post or reservation. The permission is confined to those within the continental limits of the United States.

Honest Advertising

THIS is a topic we all hear now-a-days because so many people are inclined to exaggerate. Yet has any physician told you that we claimed unreasonable remedial properties for Fletcher's Castoria? Just ask them. We won't answer it ourselves, we know what the answer will be.

That it has all the virtues to-day that was claimed for it in its early days is to be found in its increased use, the recommendation by prominent physicians, and our assurance that its standard will be maintained.

Imitations are to be found in some stores and only because of the Castoria that Mr. Fletcher created. But it is not the genuine Castoria that Mr. Fletcher Honestly advertised, Honestly placed before the public, and from which he Honestly expects to receive his reward.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, DEC. 22, 1921.

Beef is cheap on the hoof. Shoes are not.

If a man doesn't believe the world is getting better he isn't.

When men quit fighting and get together in conference common sense takes advantage of the situation.

Man wanted but little here below until he saw that his neighbor had more.

Lima Beane says the stork is afraid of little woolly dogs.

General Wood says the Filipinos are not yet fit to be put in charge of a government. We take it from this that the Filipinos are Democrats.

This country will never be bankrupt until all the taxpayers go broke.

Getting in a rut isn't so bad if one is on the right road and moving forward at a safe gait.

Porto Rico is like many individuals, never heard from except when unhappy.

There may be some excuse for a hunter mistaking a man for a rabbit, but every hunter ought to know that there is a wide difference between a rabbit and a red cow.

Environment has no influence on the life of an onion.

Things have to go wrong once in a while. Otherwise the pessimists would simply go crazy with disappointment.

There is a feeling that pork prices are fixed by the hog.

Now and then somebody says something in print that is favorable to the cat. But it isn't the cat we know.

If they can have peace in Ireland there is no reason why the whole world can't have it.

Marshal Foch has received 21 degrees in the United States, 11 below freezing.

The cost of living is still about the same—all a fellow has.

There was a time when a good ball player could be purchased for the price of a fat steer on the hoof. Now one costs almost as much as a seat on the stock exchange.

Easier it is to get into debt the harder it is to get out.

Five years is the maximum given bootleg whisky to kill off all ultimate consumers. The farsighted bootlegger will begin to look around for means of replacing old soaks with new material.

A black eye sometimes stands for thwarted self-determination.

Nothing goes up in value faster than a cow that has been killed by a locomotive except alienated affections.

There was a time when poets raved and men thrilled over cherry-red lips. Then came the lipstick.

Having nothing to do except mind our own business makes life dull and monotonous.

Lots of men earn their way through college, graduate, get married and lafer earn their children's way through.

If a man should wake up and find himself famous the neighbors would be the last to discover it.

Ordinarily we do not advocate violence. But it might be a good thing if somebody would hit that man who says there are no beautiful women in America with a powder puff.

In a gentleman's agreement nobody obligates himself to do anything ungentlemanly.

Lloyd George has a good right-hand man in King George.

Jess Willard has sold his Kansas farm. Probably because it is not yet possible to plow and harrow, sow, reap, make hay and feed the stock by touching an electric button.

Adam was the first man to pass the buck.

What the world needs is such a strong atmosphere of peace that the agitators can't pollute it.

Men who are free to say the country will never be absolutely dry are the enemies of drought. Prohibition's friends have a different story to tell.

One trouble with most of us is that we have outgrown the things that didn't cost much.

A married man thinks he understands his wife and never does. A woman knows she doesn't understand her husband but loses no time finding out how to solve the mystery.

Mr. Tumulty says Mr. Wilson "grew more humble every day and less sure he knew the whole thing." If so, why was the fact kept a profound secret?

An efficiency expert is a bald-headed druggist selling a bottle of hair restorer.

Richard Le Gallienne says "there is a love of art inborn in every man." He's right. Observe them grab for the beautiful federal reserve notes.

No agitator can ever be satisfied. Give him what he wants and he would be out of a job and discontented.

Tariffs as Local Issues

The cotton growers of our South, since they suffered no competition from abroad, were long the staunchest free traders. It outraged them to buy materials whose prices were based upon the protection of American manufactures and labor.

The other day, the farmers of northwest Canada voted almost solidly against the party which asked endorsement of a protective tariff policy. The farmers have no hard experience with the competition from imports. Self-interest compels them to think only of getting the lowest possible prices for the goods they buy.

Free trade has died to a strained whisper in our South. It is less a one-crop section than it used to be. Its factories multiply every year.

Northwestern Canada, too, may be expected to go through a change of opinion as to tariffs, for if its water power is developed it will be one of the liveliest industrial sections in the world.

Old Orders and New

The old order gets pretty well damned at the pro-bolshevist meetings. Just what the old order is to the sisters and brethren of these gatherings it is somewhat hard to say. For the blessed thing changes its clothes, changes its complexion, changes its skin, from month to month.

Two, or it may be three, years ago, the old order was made up of capitalism and its children. To trade and take a profit was one of the vicious practices of the old order. To be concerned in banking was to be part of the more intricate machinery of the old order. Private property was an old order. Parental control over children was old order. Bolshevism was the new order of human life and it became one to pay no tithe of frankincense and myrrh to anything of the old order even in such a matter as recognizing just debts.

That was at the beginning of paradise on earth.

Since then the bolshevism of Lenine and Trotzky has been considerably amended. Russia has adopted the territorial concession plan of capitalism, which is one of the things capitalism gave ground about years ago. She has labored continuously for more than a year to obtain trading arrangements with other countries and send out agents to show manufacturers certain chances for mouth-watering profits in Russia. All agricultural land in Russia is private property by formal recognition of the government. The most ambitious banking scheme in the world has been organized by the bolshevists at Moscow.

So if you are a true lover of bolshevist tenets and a loyal follower of Lenine and Trotzky, the old order is not the same thing to you that it was just after Kerensky became a fugitive. Likewise, the new order is not the same that it was. It is a shifting scene in which the only real and tangible parts are of the substance and constitution of human nature—a thing that, like the law of the Medes and Persians, changeth not though political mechanics take the old order apart, make of it a new order and offer you something whereof the old and new cannot be told the one from the other.

Leaning on Old Bossy

Germany's most trying shortage, among her many shortages of the moment, is a lack of milk and dairy products.

The German child-feeding campaign carried on by American Quakers, the campaign which has been indorsed by President Harding, is largely a money-raising campaign, because the needed supplies can be bought in Germany. All but the milk. Immense quantities of condensed, evaporated and dried milk have been sent into the needy districts for the children.

In addition, the German government, with all its problems, has had to consider the problem of milk production. An appropriation of 400,000 marks has been made to provide fodder for the remaining cows, and otherwise to build up the dairy industry.

Civilized Europeans, barbarous tribesmen of northern Asia, savages of Africa, all say, "We must have milk." The milch cow was developed so far back in the past that no one knows the date when the first bossy flourished. The complex culture and solid social life of old China was developed without the aid of milkmaids or churns, but the races which know the milch cow depend on her as the Esquimaux depend on fats and furs.

Man is a wonderful animal when he has full opportunity to use his brain and be wonderful. But physically he is a parasite with all the helplessness of a mistletoe or a fungus. To cut off milk from all Europe would be a calamity greater than many wars, while natives of India wither with famine amid wheat fields, because their food is rice.

A Little Matter of Boundary

The settlement of the Chinese questions at Washington brings in one perplexing detail—a definition of the metes and bounds of China.

In 1881, Russia arranged a treaty, very much to her interest, with China in which Chinese authority in Mongolia is recognized. But by 1912, Mongolians had made the lives of Chinese civil and military authorities so miserable that the officers were withdrawn. A Russian treaty of 1913 speaks of the Mongolian government without saying what this government is and what it amounts to. A treaty of a year later apparently arranged to prevent Russia being embarrassed in Siberia while fighting with Germany in the west, carries the names of three Mongolians with the imposing titles of minister of the interior, minister of finance and associate of the minister of foreign affairs.

Autonomous Mongolia probably never meant more than that Russia had made Chinese rule in the country impossible. It saved the face of the Chinese government to acknowledge native self-government rather than that the Russians were dominant.

Today Russia can whistle no tune to which the Chinese must dance. So far as Russian interference is concerned, they can go back into Mongolia and hang every Mongolian who put down a signature on a treaty with Russia.

Yet it is said in Washington that the Chinese rule shall run as far North as the Great Wall and no farther. That leaves Mongolia out in fact as before she was in theory. It also leaves Mongolia an autonomous state where natives acknowledge no state, being less inclined to pay tribute, except a religious one, to fellow countrymen than to Russians who backed up persuasion with rifles.

The question is, if Mongolia is not China's whose is she?

Progress in Spots

There seems to be much news from the Argentine republic these days, news not only of national importance to the republic on the underside of the globe, but of larger human interest.

The Argentine congress has abolished the death penalty. A loan of $50,000,000 will be made to the republic by New York bankers. It is officially announced that President Irogoyen has never been photographed. Students in government employ who burlesqued government officials in a play have been dismissed by the government. An epidemic of small pox is feared. Special measures have been taken to protect ranches from bandits. An Argentinan has built a modeled compressed-air engine in 11 years' work with scraps of iron.

Abolishing the death penalty is progress, in the opinion of the states and governments which have no capital punishment and deem themselves progressive. A $50,000,000 loan shows a good state of public credit and suggests some constructive plans. But a president powerful enough to prevent himself from having his picture taken on any occasion, and the notion of students in a republic losing public jobs for lese-majeste, are incidents of reactionism. Bandits about the ranches indicate some lonely spaces are there that must be as dangerous as some of our metropolitan streets. The engine-builder had the patience of Edison.

Is Argentina, then, progressive or reactionary? Both, in spots, like every other land. We have no smallpox epidemic, but we have rats. Our officials try to grin when they are burlesqued, but every now and then we have to fight for fundamental liberties against blue laws. Argentina is going ahead, however, more than some expected, and is holding back less than might have been feared. She makes an average of progressiveness, which is all that any land can report.

Gangs of Godliness

There was a time when oil refiners carefully saved the kerosene and let the gasoline flow away as waste. It is never wasted now except in the transportation of wasted lives. Again and again men have found that they were paying more heed to the husks of life than to the kernels.

One of the waste products once allowed to run around the great cities was the boy gangster. There were thousands of him in hundreds of gangs. They were pilferers, petty burglars, wild little rowdies, of no use except to point to as horrible examples when Cedric went out driving with his mamma. They grew up—most of them—to be reasonably good citizens, let us be truthful about that. Some of them even became distinguished. But the weaker ones, being treated as waste, became waste, and were drained away into the prisons and in the murderers' row as worthless refuse.

Now comes the Children's Aid Society of New York, working with the gang of boys among the 300,000 lads of Manhattan. Perhaps we could imagine the society breaking up the gangs, but the society has no such view of its duty. It is taking the gang spirit, the clique spirit, and turning it into neighborhood clubs instead of allowing it to be wasted in street-corner mobs. It is teaching the gangs how to work, how to have a spirit of mutual aid, and one "gang," as it would be called, has been raising funds for a church.

The gangs are not like the old ones, any more than gasoline in a French engine is the same as gasoline poured into the sewer. But the energy which formed the gang is now being directed to usefulness and service, with more fun than ever and some progress, too. Thus a portion of human life, which we have always wasted more than any other treasure, is to be preserved for health and happiness. We are at last dealing thriftly with souls.

SCOTLAND YARD LOSES SERVICES OF BEST CRIMINAL INVESTIGATOR

EVER since Scotland Yard became the head and heart of police protection in London in 1830, its history has been punctuated and modified from time to time by the bursting of a police volcano, says a writer in the Boston Transcript. One exploded early in November, when it was announced that Sir Basil Home Thomson, an "assistant commissioner of the metropolitan police" from 1913 to 1919, and "head of the special branch" at the yard since early in 1919, was to leave the service the last day of November, having been fired or had resigned.

Whichever it was, dismissal or resignation, it certainly was a forced resignation. It came about because Sir Basil would not conform to the basic unalterable rule at the yard that a junior must always report to the senior above him. While Sir Basil rightly required the fulfillment of this rule by his own staff, he chose to ignore his own immediate superior, the chief commissioner, and continued to do so, even after the home secretary, who has supreme charge of Scotland Yard and all police, had got his promise 12 months ago to do his duty. The breaking of the rule by Sir Basil of course made his position untenable in a civic government structure based on the fact that the head of it is the head.

Six hours after the announcement England had nothing else to talk about, and the clamor has continued until Sir Basil, who is considered the greatest authority in England on criminal investigation, has become a sort of King Charles head, a weapon with which to attack the government.

Sir Basil and Horwood.

Attacked in the house of commons in bitter fashion, Mr. Shortt, the home secretary, said: "Sir Basil did not from the very first work well with General Horwood, the chief commisioner. I am bound to say that General Horwood at my special request tolerated from Sir Basil—one of his assistant commissioners for whom he was absolutely responsible—what very few commissioners would tolerate from any assistant commissioner. It went on for some months in that way. Eventually the commissioner came to me and explained that things were being done in such a way that he could not go on. He could obtain no information and had absolutely no control. I brought the men together and a definite course of conduct was laid down and agreed to by both. Once a week at least Sir Basil should give the commissioner full reports. He did so for some months but eventually it turned out that for months and months on end he would never go near the commissioner or tell him a single thing. I had come to the conclusion before the house rose in August, that the change should be made, but I let it go until this month and at length we came to the conclusion that the change should be made and made at once."

Sir Basil's reply is a general denial of the home secretary's allegations—particularly declaring that he "was not and never had been under the orders of General Horwood."

When the special branch was organized it was decided by the cabinet, declares Sir Basil, "to unify all the civil intelligence under one head. At that time it was intended to separate the post entirely from the police. But because of the advantage of keeping a nominal connection with the police in order to maintain the necessary executive power vested in the police by law, it was decided that I should continue in my office as assistant commisioner but become responsible for the work only to the home secretary."

If this be so, the officials, including Sir Basil, had agreed to put aside the foundation principle of the yard that there can be no imperium in imperio and acknowledged it in stating the special branch will now again be a part of the C. I. D.

Had this been the whole of the story it would not matter; Sir Basil's successor would arrive, changes at the yard be made, the "special branch" merged again in the C. I. D.—criminal investigation department—and the machinery of Scotland yard grind on as usual along the highway of murder, fraud, robbery and the remaining catalogue of crimes. But behind Sir Basil's neglect of the chief commissioner there was, according to the English press, a very serious and dangerous game being played by Sir Basil, nothing less than the operation of a political police, common enough in European countries, but wholly rare in England, and decidedly distasteful to English Liberals. The London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian voices the charge:

A Political Police?

"It would be idle to deny that this peculiar and very independent and powerful department of Scotland Yard, of which Sir Basil Thomson was the chief and in a way the creator, had achieved a sinister eminence in the eyes of Liberal politicians. It was a political police department, and a very powerful one, and every English Liberal hates the thought of secret police activity. It had a great deal to do with the surveillance of suspects among journalists and publicists, which is a thing the British public and the British Liberal like still less. Its dealings with Russian subjects to be interned or deported during the two or three years after the war gave rise to bitter criticisms, and most of all its espionage among workmen.

"But the strangest thing about it was its seeming independence of the government or any government department in all these extremely important state activities. During the curious period of extreme disconnection between government departments and the heads of the government, cynics were apt to say that we had four or five governments in this country, quite independent of each other, and that Sir Basil Thomson's department was one of them."

This testimony is from a serious journalist observer of unimpeachable honesty and seems to be the main indictment of Sir Basil—after the sweeping charge of his want of discipline with his superior.

In the days of the old Yard the practice followed by the police administration—as far as everyday work and duty of the force was concerned—was a practice of decentralized authority. At the new Yard just the opposite conception of the best police system was put in force, centralization in a creative sense the nerve and brain of the service. And this was so until Sir Basil Thomson apparently took supreme power in his own hands.

Scorned Sherlock Holmes.

Sir Basil's career was in the line of work that would naturally make him of a peremptory mind with the historically peremptory police commands. Educated at Eton and Oxford, he became a barrister-at-law of the inner temple and then a stipendiary magistrate in Fiji and the island's acting native commissioner. Returning to London he was appointed governor of Dartmouth and of Wormwood Scrubbs prisons and secretary to the prisons committee for the five years, 1908 to 1913, when he went to the Yard.

It is perhaps due to Sir Basil Thomson that well dressed, well groomed women were added to the special branch for work in society circles, even the highest, where all sorts of foreign intriguers mingled during the war.

This discarded public servant has very decided ideas on the detection of crime—some have been successful and many not—and large measure of scorn for such ideas of deductive work as those of Sherlock Holmes.

"In the case of one political crime," Sir Basil said, "I should have had to arrest the archbishop of Canterbury had I followed Sherlock's methods, because all the evidence pointed to the fact that the criminal wore clerical gaiters and had Lambeth mud splashed on them. On the evening in question the archbishop was the only person I could find in that section who filled the bill." Of course Sir Basil fought shy of Lambeth palace. Sherlock would have done the same doubtless and made just as good result as Sir Basil got. But this was Sir Basil's way of sweeping aside things he did not approve.

But while Sherlock Holmes' methods are not the "key to crime solution" they have helped the metropolitan police at the Yard. The late Frederick Williamson, for a long time at the head of the C. I. D. and one of the really great policemen in the history of Scotland Yard, saw more clearly than Sir Basil when he said: "Sherlock Holmes is not a guidebook for detectives but Sherlock's methods as related to Conan Doyle have taught a good many of my men the value of little things in crime detection."

Mystery of the Yard

The Basil Thompson affair will be discussed for months—not entirely because it is a political matter, arming the enemies of the present government with a new weapon, but because also the fascination of Scotland Yard has always been very deep in the whispered history of London life. It has a legendary, ghostly, romantic, tragic fascination at all times—so much is not allowed to get out between the crime and the gallows or the jail! Its records of the world of horrible mystery are unrelatable, yet none the less luring.

Although the public may not see any of its library files of criminal records, the Yard for many years has accepted that it is an attraction to visitors to London and has admitted them to the Black Museum. Here are housed all sorts of weapons that made murder—knives, pistols, guns—samples of forged money, burglars' tools and lanterns and other relics that were "Exhibit A" in many a case that roused deep public attention and incited intense discussion. The articles are all real and were part of the chain of horrid circumstance.

In the museum are busts of certain celebrated malefactors whose heads were made in plaster, on the idea that if enough busts were collected there might eventually be some common development indicating the criminal type. A number of murderers' revolvers make pattern on the wall and the glass covered cases contain smaller and easily portable relics of crime and criminals that were a part—sometimes a most substantial part—of a horror.

Many exhibits are of great interest. A dagger that killed someone, however celebrated, is only for a passing glance, but Charles Peace's folding ladder remains for all time an object worth examining. Peace was the most celebrated burglar of London of the last century. It looks like nothing but a collection of sticks yet it opens nicely and noiselessly—to 12 feet, with hooks at the top.

Yard Formerly Palace

The Yard has not escaped notice from the people it hunted. In the dynamite campaign in the '70s, largely thwarted by the Yard's Irish detectives, a bomb was exploded in the old Yard that did considerable damage to the buildings, but got only one victim.

The original Scotland Yard as a police headquarters dates from 1830. The new and present Scotland Yard from 1909. The old Yard looked almost squalid as soon as the organization moved to its new and palatial premises on the Thames at Westminster. Yet the old Yard was once green and famous. It is alleged to have derived its name from a splendid palace built for the reception of Scottish monarchs when they visited London to do homage for their fiefs in Cumberland and Westmoreland.

Has Good Job

Lord Peel has been appointed minister of transport to succeed Sir Edric Geddes, brother of the British ambassador at Washington. There is no salary attached to the office.

AND EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT THE LAMB WAS SURE TO GO.

ABE MARTIN

Public sentiment is overwhelmingly behind Constable Plum in his stubborn fight t' break up th' practice of includin' chicken necks in giblet pies.

Tipton Bud is raisin' a set o' Airedale whiskers.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

The Safe Side

THE time has come," said Colonel Hays, "when patience halts and fails, and we shall shoot all locoed jays who try to rob the mails. Too long, too long have graceless scamps defied me to my face, and they have stolen postage stamps until it's a disgrace. And now at last they've spilled the beans, they've shocked the voters' souls, and I have drafted the marines to shoot them full of holes. The ocean soldiers are on guard, no more shall bandits scoff, and he who steals a postal card will have his dome blown off." The postman comes to my abode, and tired and sore he feels, for he has dragged along the road a culverin on wheels. And he is loaded down with guns till life seems flat and stale, for he must guard the precious duns that come to me by mail. A sawed-off shotgun on his back, and all equipped to kill, he thus delivers at my shack the tailor's dog-eared bill. With his brass knucks and lance and gun he leaves his smoke behind, and he looks like a war lord Hun who has "Der Tag" in mind. Now peace enshrouds my wintry dome and comfort fills my soul, for I can mail a priceless pome and feel 'twill reach its goal. And when the grocer sends his bill with threat of law and jail, 'twill reach my cottage on the hill, since gunmen guard the mail.

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WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I expect my wife's relatives to show their usual poor taste in cigar bands again this Christmas."

Life's Discomforts.

Growing stouter every day and trying to wear out an old suit of clothes.

Telephone poles should not be placed along streets and roads since so many women have begun to drive automobiles.

'Tis said a woman's face is her fortune. That's true, as many a woman spends her fortune on it.

TOWN GOSSIP.

Most of the women in town have completed their Christmas shopping and the noon trade at the business men's restaurant has fallen off, only a few bachelors being able to afford to eat now.

Maybe some day there won't be anything for the agitators to complain about in this world unless it's the taxes. One can always sob about taxes whether he pays any or not.

If you didn't buy the Christmas toys for the children early they will probably be in good shape on Christmas when the kids get them.

JUST A WORD

Christmas Here Again.

Christmas is just around the corner. Mother is getting her breath after a strenuous campaign in the department stores; father is mournfully regarding the remnants of his pocketbook; Johnny is planning to fight sleep so he can see Santa Claus finish his sooty journey down the chimney flue, while little Sue is praying for a big doll with blue eyes that open and shut.

Everywhere the holiday spirit runs rampant. Homes are decorated in soft greens and cheery reds. All is hustle and bustle as thousands struggle home with myriads of mysterious packages. Mankind is full of joy and song. Of course a few crusty old Scrooges try to spoil it all, but fail miserably.

At no time since the three wise men followed the star in the East have the prospects for a lasting and glorious peace in this world been so bright as now. In Washington envoys from the great nations have been assembled in an effort to reduce armament and lessen the chances of grim war, with its hate and bloodshed, breaking out anew.

Here's hoping that they will succeed so no mother ever will be called upon again to spend an anxious Christmas in an empty home, her thoughts on her boy far away, fighting bravely on some dismal, shell-torn battlefield.

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To His Wife.

Dear Madame:

I hope this letter finds you at home, I never do. Of course I realize that this is the last of the Christmas shopping season, but you didn't tell me that you were going to buy presents for everybody in town. I know now what home is without a woman. However, I cannot expect you to stay at home when all the stores are full of Christmas gifts and your handbag is full of money. All I can do now is think of the days of long ago when you used to get my breakfast and dinner and tell me the news of the neighborhood every evening.

Just think, I've never found out whether Mrs. Smith's baby ever got over the colic or what became of the lost Jones puppy. Ever since you told me about how Mr. and Mrs. Richards quarreled I've been wondering whether he gave in to her or not. Also you have never let me know how much money the neighbors have figured is made by the head of the family that has moved into the next block.

Sarah—I call you by your given name with fear, for you are almost a total stranger by this time—how long are you going to continue shopping? I know you have a lot of relatives, more than any other human living, but I never thought you had so many. Only 30 or 40 of them visited us last Summer. If you don't hurry and finish buying, Christmas will be here and I won't get a present. Maybe you will have more than 90 cents left for my gift, but I don't think so.

In other years, Sarah, you wanted me to help you shop. I objected to being made a truck horse, but never thought it would lead to this. Now all I know of your whereabouts is that you sleep at home because my pockets are always empty in the morning when I get up.

It won't be long until Christmas now and I hope to meet you then. If you think you won't be able to recognize me when you see me I'll persuade a mutual friend to introduce us to one another. My hair is still the same color and I am wearing the usual old suit of clothes. If you desire I will put a rose in my buttonhole on Christmas morning so you will know I am your husband.

Don't forget to get me something in the way of a gift to demonstrate that you count your husband in your list of relatives and friends, although sometimes I think I am neither.

Your Stranger-Husband,
UNCLE HENRY.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST.

Mother

He hadn't any mother—he was just a little lad,
And the kindly neighbors round him shook their heads and said, "too bad,"
And they tried their best to cheer him, but the gentlest of them knew
She couldn't take his mother's place with all that she could do.

They talked about him often just as though he were their own,
He was so young and small a boy to face the world alone,
And I began to wonder as I heard them whispering low
At just what age a man's prepared to see his mother go.

Oh, now and then I hear it said that grown-ups do not mind
The hurt when mother goes away and leaves them all behind,
But never have I met a man so old and bent and gray
Who didn't seem to want and need his mother every day.

The oldest of the motherless still wishes she were here,
Whate'er of joy the day may bring, he wants her standing near;
And though the lonely children emphasize our grief anew,
Somehow I'm always sorry for the grown-up orphans, too.

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Throughout South America French is almost universally read; editions of all the classics are in most homes, and book stores are filled with modern French writers of prose or verse, both in translation and in the original.

VARIETIES

The Mongolians eat only one meal a day.

The Malays favor knives for fighting instruments.

Papuans roll sago into a ball and roast it in a fire.

America has approximately 10,000,000 bachelors.

The Tapiro pygmy people are cultivators of tobacco.

The emeral improves in color by exposure to the light.

In A. D. 455 Genseric, king of vandals, sacked Rome.

The native negroes of Panama speak excellent Spanish.

Ten million acres of land are sown to wheat in Australia.

The first tea sold in England brought $15 to $20 a pound.

Patti, the opera star, could sing operatic airs at the age of six.

Rosa Bonheur painted cattle in the slaughter houses at Paris.

Study of lightning shows that loamy soil is struck most frequently.

In Burma the children learn how to smoke before they learn how to walk.

More than 97 per cent of Australia's population is from British stock.

A total of 110,000 trees were required to build the Meiji shrine in Japan.

The president of the government railways of Japan receives $8,500 a year.

The Chinese are introducing the telephone wherever they can find capital.

More than 30,000 tourists visit the island of Capri, near Naples, annually.

Pearls kept in darkness lose their luster, but regain it on exposure to the light.

Russians have been forced to use upholstering for clothing during the last year.

The jawbones of a whale of average size measures about seven feet in length.

The island of Guernsey has enjoyed home rule for several hundred years.

The Swedish government requires employes to obtain industrial accident insurance.

The horizontal resistance of an airplane is not less than one-eighth the total weight.

The inhabitants of St. Kilda, the loneliest spot in the British isles, speak only Gaelic.

One-quarter of the entire population of the world dies before reaching the age of 17.

Japan will outfit an aircraft mother ship capable of housing three hydroplanes.

Australia sells land to settlers at 6½ per cent down and the rest on long time payments.

The Belgians are looked on as the greatest potato eaters in the world, and the Irish come second.

The most popular of flowers, the rose, is to be found in almost every country north of the equator.

The hair of Chinese women is uniformly black, it is said, becoming gray only in extreme old age.

Thirty-five per cent of the receipts of motion picture theaters in France goes to the government.

An express train has been beaten by 12 minutes by an eagle which raced it over a distance of 18 miles.

Recently compiled statistics show that not less than 6,000,000 persons died of influenza in India during 1919.

Robert Louis Stevenson's favorite recreation was playing the flute in order, he said, to tune up his ideas.

No receptacle has ever been made with sufficient strength to resist the bursting power of frozen water.

A fresh air charity for babies in Chicago has built a $271,000 fireproof sanitarium on an island in Lincoln park.

Nancy university, France, has plugged the holes in its walls and especially welcomes American and allied students.

The population of Mexico City is now approximately 1,000,000, having increased more than 100 per cent in 10 years.

One cent a day represents the average income for the majority of the working people in the country districts of India.

The word "maru," a part of the name of every Japanese merchant ship, is of masculine gender and denotes strength.

In 1919-20 there were nearly 17,000 former British army men enrolled in the universities in the United Kingdom.

A master of 12 languages at 12 years of age is the record of the youngest student in Columbia university, New York.

Twenty thousand "brain workers" in Moscow have been dispossessed of their homes to make room for "hand workers."

The largest farms in South Lincolnshire, England, are so well organized that they are more like factories than farms.

Women buy 48 per cent of all drugs, 96 per cent of all dry goods, 87 per cent of foods, and 50 per cent of automobiles.

The Asiatic town of Maiwatchi, on the borders of Russia, is peopled by men only. Women are forbidden entrance there.

The old Bruton parish church, in Williamsburg, Va., is believed to be the oldest church building in continuous use in America.

A 12-foot boa constrictor was found behind the lining of a tropical steamer when being overhauled at a Hoboken dock.

One of the wonders of the world is a reversible water fall in the Bay of Fundy, where a 40-foot tide tumbles over a rocky obstruction.

By carrying off every athletic honor at the University of California, Miss Iskah Thrall wins the title of greatest girl athlete in the state.

An armored motor car, built by an American firm at a cost of $45,000, has been supplied to the Chinese military governor of Manchuria.

Despite the growing use of the automobile, there never before were so many horses in the United States, and they never before were so valuable.

The American governor of Porto Rico lives in a palace built in 1514, having a throne room where Spanish governors, clad in armor, dispensed justice.

Household and Children

The Lonesome Chimney

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

RESTING its bricks upon the thatched roof of a pretentious country home, the chimney gave the appearance of perfect contentment. When Summer winds blew and birds built their nests close by and the [illegible] sang its daily song, the chimney was really happy. Not that he did not care for Winter. He rather liked the shiny white snow as it sparkled in a smooth sheet over the roof. He liked that. And he liked it when the Winter winds blew hard and furiously because he could laugh at them and make them whistle as they stirred round him. But Winter brought a time that always made him lonesome and envious.

The chimney's master had never come to live in this house and there it stood year after year with the windows boarded up and the doors latched. Nobody but the caretaker and the gardeners ever came near. Sometimes he could hear them talk. "Where's the old misanthrope this Winter?" one would ask. "Reckon he's over in Europe again," the other would answer. "It's time that his daughter is going to be married?" the chimney heard them say one day. "I guess it is. Wouldn't wonder if he'd give 'em this house."

The chimney liked to watch the neighbor children going to school. He could just see over the tips of the [illegible] the snow man they built right across the way. Sometimes when the boys made snowballs and threw them at each other he could feel the thud of one of them as it missed the mark (or possibly as it hit the mark) way down near the ground.

From his high position in the air he could see quite a bit of what was going on around him and every day he watched the neighbors drag their tree into their house a day or two before Christmas and then when Christmas eve came and all the folks were in bed, soft lights made a little path across the snow from the foot of the chimney and he discovered that they were shining upon the tree. He could see the people through the window hustling and bustling all over the room and he could see them fastening a gold star on the very tip top of the tree. They did this every year.

Hanging in a row on the fireplace of the neighbor chimney were four stockings every one a different size. That always began the envious feeling because he had never had stockings hanging on his fireplace.

The first year he had asked his friend the neighbor chimney what they were for.

"Why, don't you know?" he had replied, "they are the children's stockings hung up for Santa Claus who is coming tonight—you'll see."

He did. He heard the tinkle of the sleigh bells far off. Soon he could see the snow fly under the prancing feet of the "eight tiny reindeer" and they stopped at every house along the way. The little old man hurriedly pulled his pack up over the roof tops and disappeared down the other chimneys. Sometimes the moon made the snow sparkle like fairy dust, but you could never see any tracks of the sleigh. Hopefully each time, chimney would say to himself, "Oh, how I wish he would come down here," and he would fairly tremble with excitement (or maybe it was the wind) when Santa came as near as the house next door. But Santa always sped away without even looking at him and all the magic went out of the night.

One year, he heard the soft music of voices floating up on the air and way down the road were four boys swinging along in time to an old-fashioned tune full of richness and melody. The words were beautiful and told the story of the Christ Child. "It came upon the midnight clear. That glorious song of old." The singers stopped in front of many houses, singing Christmas carols. The chimney looked up into the heavens and wondered if the bright Eastern star was the same star which had guided the Three Wise Men on that night of all nights. He loved to hear these boys sing but it hurt when they passed by his house without stopping. They could hardly be blamed when the house was dark and the chimney cold. Anybody knows that of all times a chimney wants a good warm fire and a curl of smoke it is Christmas eve. It wasn't his fault.

No one who has ever known the longing of a heart which cannot have what it desires, be it ever so good, who has not seen happiness all around them and can have no share, who has stood alone in the midst of good cheer and has kept back the tears so that no one will know of a heart ache, can ever understand the gladness and joy that finally came to the chimney. Words couldn't describe the Christmas eve after the old man's daughter came to live in the house. Even the old man himself was a changed creature. He built a roaring big fire in the fireplace and he helped to trim the tree and then he and his son-in-law sat in front of the grate smoking their friendly pipes. Daughter hustled around just like the neighbors were doing. And the chimney—proud is no name for it! He was the proudest chimney for miles around, for hanging down on his fireplace was a stocking—no bigger than a minute—a tiny white stocking waiting for Santa to come.

Our Correspondents

Lo! now is come our joyful'est feast!
Let every man be jolly;
Each room with ivy leaves is drest,
And every post with holly.
—Wither.

We wish you merry Merry-Go-Rounders a Merry Christmas! And we hope you will be good to the young folks. Hang up the mistletoe and help fill the stockings and above all don't find your own presents which are hidden away! Your letters are so full of joy and Christmas spirit that we wish we had room to publish every one of them.

ROBERT BREWER'S address is Southport, N. C. So many of you have asked for it that we have a premonition that our crippled friend is to have a joyful Christmas this year. One Merry-Go-Rounder said his letter went straight to her heart and another wrote that she wished to send him some Christmas cheer because she lost her own boy June 27. Robert has one of the best gifts of all—a host of friends.

Grandmother (Mrs. Mary A. Carson, Middleport, Ohio, R. D. 1) cannot get out in the Winter and she loves to read cards and letters, so her thoughtful granddaughter has asked for a card and letter shower for her for Christmas or New Year's day. She is 79 years old. It is a happy group of children who have a grandmother who will sit placidly in front of the twinkling tree expressing delight at every gift opened from the tiniest baby's to her own gray haired son's.

Somebody else would love a shower, we know, and that is Mrs. William Butts, Mayville, N. Y., for she has asked for showers again and again for others. Then there is E. Whitcomb, P. O. Box 121, Sullivan, Ohio, who has sent so many books for our library, and Willard Baker, The State University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa, who has copied so many poems for us even though it is so difficult for him to see. They will appreciate a Merry Christmas greeting from the cousins.

Have a good time. Give all the joy you can and don't forget that this great big family are all wishing each other the best there is.

Snatches From W. B.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and 365 days of happiness.—Johnny Funnyman.

Christmas Greeting.—Patricia.

Never saw a letter from our state until Sunny Jim's a few weeks ago. Would like to hear from the Blade cousins. Best wishes for a Merry Christmas to all the cousins. — A Maryland Girl.

I wish the cousins would discuss Zane Grey's books thoroughly. I wish to write and send something to Robert Brewer as I am an invalid and can sympathize. — Mary Marple Starcher, Buckhannon, W. Va., R. 2.

I go to a one room country school. I am trying to get ready to enter high school. Wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.—Harding's Friend.

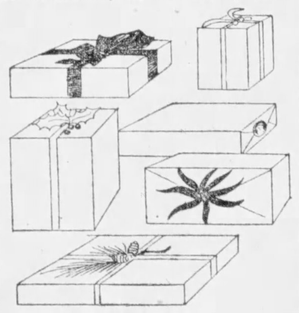
We raise most all kinds of country products. We have four cows and five horses and we raise geese, chickens and turkeys. This year we sold $150 worth of turkeys. I enjoy the country life because you are free although I like the city for I am going to school there next year. Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.—Blue Eyes of Tenn.

I would like to hear from boys and girls of other states. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.—Just a Farmer's Girl.

Art in the Home

WRAPPING PACKAGES.

You are sure to love what is inside the Christmas package after your friend has taken the pains to choose the very thing you want, but how often the outside of the package is so Christmasy in its holiday attire



that you get the holiday spirit before you break the seal.

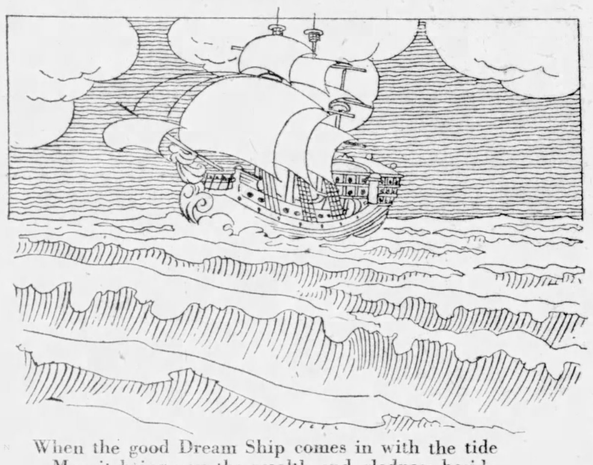
If you live up in the North woods, nothing could be more appropriate than a spring of pine needles and a cone or two tied on the top of a snowy white package.

If you live way down South, you will have the joy of gathering mistletoe, and when added to a package all wrapped with green paper exactly the same shade as the smooth leaves of the mistletoe, you will have one of the prettiest packages imaginable.

Holly looks its best on red or white tissue paper. The little red berries nod their heads with a Merry Christmas as they snuggle under the prickly leaves.

Another effective package is wrapped with plain white paper and tied with a big red tissue paper bow. Cut the paper about four inches wide. Or white paper with pale green ribbon or tinsel string is pleasing. Just a big red poinsetta seal on white paper is striking. Use your own ideas, have a family "wrapping party." It will be fun and you will be surprised how much real spirit you can tie in your Christmas package.

Our Dream Ship



When the good Dream Ship comes in with the tide
May it bring you the wealth and gladness beside
Of such joyful days and good gifts galore
You'll be merry and happy forevermore.

BOYS AND GIRLS

MISS SANTA ENTERTAINS.

As imaginary parties are all the rage, how would Aunt Martha and all of the cousins like to take a sleigh ride after my reindeer on Christmas eve? We will tour the hills of Michigan until we come to the fairy forest, where Santa Claus will prepare a beautiful Christmas tree gleaming with thousands of lights and loaded with gifts for the tiny Blade readers to the oldest. We will each be asked to make a wish and at once you will see your gift sliding down on a tiny golden rope to you, and a fairy will whisper in your ear, "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."

We will then proceed to the fairy ballroom and rest rooms and make merry playing games. And who knows that perhaps Lavant Owen, Arthur McIntosh and Lonely Traveler will be found standing under the mistletoe. When the shades of night are falling and the stars are gleaming, the church bells ringing, I will enter town, city and country and pick up all of the Blade readers for this wonderful trip through Fairyland.—Miss Santa Claus.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Well cousins I have just finished reading the dear old Blade and I think it is the finest paper in the world. I have been a silent reader for a long time. I wrote once but landed in Short and Sweet but I cannot keep still any longer after reading the letters. I think they are fine.

Well the Christmas bells will soon be ringing—a time when everyone shall be glad and make merry.

Hurry up J. V., you certainly are improving. Where have you gone to, Johnny Funnyman? I hope you haven't frozen during these cold days. Bashful Tom, won't you write again, please? I certainly would like to hear from you, King Philip, Silver Bell and Just a Mother. Don't let that waste basket get me before I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and love to all the cousins and Aunt Martha. — Majesty.

HAS HILLS TOO.

It has been quite a while since I have been here but I feel very much at home just the same. There is Abe Lincoln's Admirer—I wanted to see him too. Thanks for asking me back, Abe. (You may have my address.) Hello there, Farmer Lassie, I'd like to know you too as at present I am in Clarion county. I'd like to name you all but it would take up too much room. I'd just like to tell you that Pennsylvania has some dear old hills too and I live right among them. I am a great lover of nature. I have been enjoying the letters of The Blade for many years but never did they seem as interesting as of late. I like Short and Sweet and Snatches from W. B. as much as any and I always enjoy the M. G. R. letters. Wouldn't we all like to have some of Brown Eyes of Indiana's candy? Maybe he'll give us each a piece at our Christmas party.

I am leaving my best wishes for a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.—Pennsylvania Bluebird.

LIKES BLADE CLUB IDEA

I can't help but smile and clasp my hands at the sight of such a lovely bunch of cousins with Aunt Martha as our leader.

It is Sunday morning and the rain is pattering down as if keeping time with my pen. I am prompted to try again to say something that will interest you.

Yes, I'm a Groundhog, but from Va. instead of W. Va. I can't say that I am looking for a twin for I have already found one and both our names are Maude and we are both school teachers. Otherwise we are not alike. She is tall with dark eyes and hair while I am not tall and I have no lovely black eyes. I am just five feet, five inches tall with brown eyes and hair. I have rather fair complexion but I am not a bit pallid as I live in the mountainous part of southwest Virginia and have the health glow in my cheeks.

'Tis a fine suggestion that King Philip has made for organizing a real Blade club in every town. Think of it, girls and boys, really truly meeting with a few of the dear Blade readers, and having a heart to heart talk with them. Isn't it a pleasant thought? Let us ask Aunt Martha for a plan of organization and a suggestion as to programs to be prepared.

I forgot to say how old I am but I am not too old to be looking for Santa Claus. I will be 21, February 2. Don't call me an old maid school teacher for it gives me the horrors to think of that! Now come on all you school teachers and make acquaintance.

With bushels of love to Aunt Martha and all and wishing you a Merry Christmas, I am, Virginia Groundhog.

MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Won't you please make room for a lonely little girl in your happy circle? I have been a silent reader of your letters for a long time, cousins, and I certainly do enjoy reading them but this is my first letter. I live in the dear old state of West Virginia and think it is the best place in all the world. I live near Weston the county seat of Lewis county. How many of you cousins live in this county? Wish some of you were here today — we could have a jolly time snowballing, skating and coasting. I think Winter is the best time in all the year.

What has become of Keystone Bachelor, Lavant Owen, Contemplator, Prairie Rose, Spanish Senorita, Johnny Funnyman, Tom, Bachelor Billy and all the rest of you absent ones? Please come again soon as your letters are all fine. King Philip of Spain, I would like to know you personally. Smarty, your letter was real interesting. I don't agree with you about Zane Grey's books though for I have read several of them and I think they are good.

Have I a twin? My birthday is January 19. Wishing Aunt Martha and all you cousins a merry, merry Christmas and a happy New Year—Just a Lonely Snowdrop.

DIVULGES SECRET.

I can't resist the temptation of paying you another visit. The fact is my father has taken The Blade since I can remember and I feel that I am really one of you even if you don't realize it.

Old mother earth is taking on a robe of white and you know what that means—skating, coasting and a number of outdoor sports. Just you wait until we have a good freeze and I'll invite you to spend a whole week with me.

James Wilson, I am with you on the subject of dancing. Did you ever try dancing on ice? It certainly is thrilling. Contemplator says he enjoys reading descriptions and as I have never given one of myself I will do so now. I am five feet, four inches short, weigh 125 pounds and, well, I'm not voting yet. I have dark brown eyes and hair. You would almost guess my hair was bobbed, wouldn't you? Well it isn't. I just give it a bobbed effect by tucking the ends underneath and then pinning it down securely with a net. If one's hair is not naturally curly, they can give it the necessary wave by rolling it on curlers about twice a week. Girls, before you sacrifice your hair for the fashionable bob, try this.

Come on Virginians, we are lagging far behind. Here's wishing the entire Blade family a merry, merry Christmas.—Toodles.

SUGGESTS NEW DEPARTMENT.

Will you please find room in the merry circle of cousins long enough to whisper to Just Punch to tell her she has found a twin but who is a Civil War veteran.

Indian Maid and Lone Traveler, my birthday is the same as yours, so I guess we are triplets. I was 21 my last birthday. I am five feet tall, weigh 108 pounds, have brown hair and eyes. I am just good looking enough that I am afraid to send Aunt Martha my picture for fear I frighten her.

May I ask James Smith if he ever read any of Grace Miller White's books? I think they are good. How many of the cousins have read the Pollyanna books?

What has become of Sunshine Woolsey, Prairie Rose, Johnny Funnyman, Igna Frissival, Anna Peterson, Ida Beck, Ruth Graham, Mattie Robbins, Moon Winks and her Moonbeam; also Keystone Bachelor and Bachelor Billy. Bachelor Billy, it my opinion you are a big tease. J. V., please leave your name and address —I would like to write to you.

Why don't you boys and girls from Sugar Run write, also some from the Eastern part of Pennsylvania?

I should like to suggest having a department for fancy work patterns for the women and a department about machinery for the boys. I have one more wish and that is to hear from a sailor.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year—Your pal, Keystone Lassie.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM MERRY MARY.

Here I am once more now that the Fall work is done and Thanksgiving is past. We had a very thankful Thanksgiving if it did rain all day. Now we have to get ready for Christmas. I make nearly all my presents. I think they are so much nicer—you know when I am working on a yoke or apron, a cap or cushion cover I am always thinking of the one who will receive it.

Yes indeed, Aunt Martha's Hallowe'en party was glorious but she did not know that was "me" back there in the kitchen making candy. Well it was. Two of the things I love to do are to dress up and make candy so when any of you want a candy party come along and if Rosebud can play Hawaiian music she surely will be welcome. I have several instrumental and Hawaiian records.

Chief Dweller, I would like so much to see your home because it is so much like my own. You were not very warm in your guess.

I don't think anything could be nicer or more interesting than our trip around the world in the Dream Ship last Summer and I thank the cousins for their interesting letters about nature's gifts, about how so many things are made. Won't someone write about asbestos? I know where it comes from but would like to know how it is prepared for mats, linings, curtains, etc.

I don't see how our Household Page could be any better unless we had another whole page. What do you cousins think about it? The article about Christmas baskets was fine because it would be so easy to do.

That about the Japanese melon was great! Aunt Martha, don't you know what that sweet smelling striped thing was? No! Well it was a pomegranate. Why don't we have a Christmas party with a tree? Goodness, someone says I am way past the 300 word limit so I will go at once. With season's heartiest greetings to all, I am—Merry Mary.

CARRIES OUR CHRISTMAS MESSAGES

This is my first letter to the dear old Blade which I have been reading for 14 years. We would not try to do without it. I have read many letters on the Household page but very few from Wisconsin. I have never seen one from a mail carrier. My route is 27 miles over a rough stony road, over five ridges and numerous small hills which I drive horses over all the year, rain or shine, hail or snow, mud or dust, rough or smooth. The condition of the roads makes no difference to the mail man. Just now the road is so rough that the center is avoided when possible. If the temperature is 40 below zero or 106 above which it has been here, the mail man goes just the same.

Although there are some hardships, there are many advantages over some other kinds of work. I have found that being cheerful shortens the hard trips and I try to remember that I am in the care of Him who is able to help me at any time. I would like to correspond with some one who would like to exchange books. With best wishes for the Household Page.—R. F. D. Carrier No. 1, Cazenovia, Wisconsin.

OF COURSE WE WILL.

Rap, rap, may I come in? I have been a reader of The Blade for 35 years and a subscriber part of the time. I make my home with my sister-in-law. We used to live in Paulding, Ohio where brother lived. He and I subscribed in turn, sometimes in my name and sometimes in his. I have also had my friends subscribe. After brother's death we moved to Michigan where we now live. I love the dear old Blade from cover to cover. It is all best. I can hardly wait till Blade day (as we say).

Some of you want to know how old I am. I was born in the year 1851 on the first day of July. Have I a twin?

Will the cousins please give me a Christmas card shower to make the day more cheerful?

Love to Aunt Martha and all the cousins — (Miss) Mary C. Robb, Gladwin, Michigan. Butman Star Route, care of David Schuler.

MAKE HIM MERRY.

I have been a reader of The Blade for many years and a club raiser two years but I am not sending clubs now as I have too many other things to do. I am the mother of four small children, three little girls living. A little boy three years old was taken to heaven last Autumn but it is not of my sorrow that I wish to tell.

I came to ask a card shower for Mr. George Denley of Bennett, Gilmore Co., W. Va. He is near 90 years old and has been suffering for many years. He has but little comfort in this life as he is a poor man. Let us all send him a pleasant surprise. There are some who would know me if I signed my name so I will just say I am—Someone in W. Va. Wishing a Happy New Year to all.

WHICH WILL ANSWER FIRST?

Please won't you tell us your real address, Abe Lincoln's Admirer? I want to say that I agree with a Blade cousin and of course that signifies that I disagre with J. V. I like every teenie bite of The Blade but just now I am interested in the Household page. I have been looking for someone in Florida or Arizona to correspond with. I will sign my proper moniker and look for a note from some kind hearted cousin. Best wish for a Merry Christmas to all.—Mrs. C. A. Stainbrook, Queen Junction, Pa., Box 35, Butler Co.

Short and Sweet

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Like all the rest of you Aunt Martha has been hunting for Christmas cards and when she saw

It's a busy world we live in
Such a heap of things to do
But I always have the time each day
To think and think of you.

the whole troup of boys and girls and Merry-Go-Rounders seemed right there, for a day never does go by that she is not thinking of you. Guess you all know that. You certainly would if you were only here to help open the Christmas letters that are coming. And such letters—perfectly splendid and so full of season's greetings to everyone of you from everyone of you that the Household page is entirely inadequate. Not only that but they are coming so fast that Aunt Martha needs a whole bunch of you for helpers. Honestly the best letters we have ever had are coming and will soon appear. And when you ask "What has become of 'So-and-So and So-and-So" it is all some of the letters can do to keep from rising right up and saying "Here we are—PATIENTLY WAITING" so this is part of our Christmas greetings—good things in store.

Just Laddies gets special attention because—what do you think? Her birthday comes on Christmas day and she wants to know if she has a twin.

If you were away from home and you were practically alone in a strange country and feeling blue, wouldn't you be pleased to receive a letter with cheer and happiness in it? So say the homesick soldiers down in Panama so do for goodness sake send them a card with Happy New Year on it from the "dear old United States" and remember it is far away (!) so sent one early to William H. Morgan, James D. Lawrence and Paul H. Clendenning, 8th, Co. C. C., Fort Randolph, Canal Zone, Panama. Also to Frank S. Matusia, Jessie L. Woods, Ed H. MacNelley, Homer A. Caisse, William A. Higgins, Bunyan McCaleb and Jesse O. Todd, all of the 7th Co., C. C. C., Fort Randolph, Canal Zone, Panama.

We know little Louise Jones will have a full stocking on Christmas day. If you could see her picture out in the garden sitting up like a little major on the garden seat you couldn't help imagining how she is going to look when her eyes see the twinkling lights on her Christmas tree. Our album is a treasure—how Aunt Martha wishes you were all here to see it.

Don't forget to put a candle in the window Christmas Eve and if any of you can sing the Christmas carols, why don't you get together and surprise your neighbors with some of the soft beautiful harmony of the old songs?

"And don't forget that I wish you a Merry Christmas too," says Mr. Waste Basket, who is all dressed up for the occasion with a big red bow.

With my love to every one of you and best wishes for the merriest kind of a Christmas.—Your Aunt Martha.

Mixing With Martha

Stuffed Little Roast Pig.

Dress, clean, stuff and truss a suckling pig. Put on rack in dripping pan, sprinkle with salt, brush over entire surface with melted butter, and make four parallel gashes on each side of backbone. Put in hot oven, cover with buttered paper, and cook two and one-half hours,

basting every twelve minutes. Remove paper, brush over with heavy cream, and cook ten minutes. Remove to hot platter, using cranberries for eyes and a section of bright apple in mouth. Garnish with apple rings and vegetables.

Escalloped Sweet Potatoes.

Parboil potatoes. Put layer in baking dish. Sprinkle with brown sugar and butter and a little cinnamon. Repeat layers and cover with cream. Bake in moderate oven. Marshmaflows may be added to the top layer.

Cinnamon Apples

Pare and core apples. Place a red cinnamon drop in the center of apple and steam until tender. The apples will become red and luscious and will not only taste delicious but will make a perfect garnish for the roast.

Frozen Angel Food.

Beat whites of four eggs very stiff. Pour over this a syrup made of one cupful of sugar and one-third cupful of water, boiled until it spins a thread. Beat well. Then whip one pint of rich cream stiff and fold into the egg. Flavor with vanilla. Pour into can. Dip can into cold water. Pour in angel food. Pack in ice and salt and let set four hours. Remove from freezer and cut in slices.

To Clean Woolens

Use soap bark for cleaning woolen goods. Soak 10 cents worth over night in a pail of warm (not hot) water. In the morning strain and add two-thirds of it to the water in which the goods are to be washed, and, if very much soiled, a teaspoonful of ammonia. Pour the rest of the water in which the soap bark has soaked into the rinsing water, wring well and hang out of doors where they will dry rapidly. When nearly dry, iron on the wrong side. The soap bark not only cleanses but gives a little body to the materials as well.

POETS' CORNER

A Visit From St. Nicholas

Clement C. Moore.

'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
And mamma in her kerchief, and I in my cap,
Had just settled our brains for a long Winter's nap—
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow
Gave a lustre of midday to objects below;
When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,
With a little old driver, so lively and quick,
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
And he whistled and shouted, and called them by name;
"Now, Dasher! now Dancer! now, Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donder and Blitzen!
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"

As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky,
So up to house-top the coursers they flew,
With the sleigh full of toys—and St. Nicholas, too.
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
He was dressed all in fur from his head to his foot.
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.

His eyes, how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.
The stump of a pipe held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath,
He had a broad face, and a little round belly
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself,
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod up the chimney he rose.
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew, like the down of a thistle;
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good-night!"

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning

Reginald Heber.

Brightest and best are the Sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

Cold on His cradle the dewdrops are shining;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Say shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forests, or gold from the mine?

Saintly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the Sons of the morning,
Dawn on the darkness, and lend us Thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid!

A Christmas Carol

By Edmund Hamilton Sears.

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they came,
With peaceful wings unfurled;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its babble sounds
The blessed angels sing.

But with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The love song which they bring;
Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife,
And hear the angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
Oh, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Santa Claus

He comes in the night! He comes in the night!
He softly, silently comes,
While little brown heads on the pillows so white
Are dreaming of bugles and drums.
He cuts through the snow like a ship through the foam,
While the white flakes around him whirl,
Who tells him I know not, but he findeth the home
Of each good little boy and girl.

His sleigh it is long, and deep, and wide;
It will carry a host of things,
While dozens of drums hang over the side,
With the sticks sticking under the strings.
And yet not the sound of a drum is heard,
Not a bugle blast is blown,
As he mounts to the chimney-top like a bird,
And drops to earth like a stone.

The little red stocking he silently fills,
Till the stockings will hold no more;
The bright little sleds for the great snow hills
Are quickly set down on the floor.
Then Santa Claus mounts to the roof like a bird,
And glides to his seat in the sleigh;
Not the sound of a bugle or drum is heard
As he noiselessly gallops away.

He rides to the East, he rides to the West,
Of his goodies he touches not one;
He eateth the crumbs of the Christmas feast
When the dear little folks are done.
Old Santa doeth all that he can;
This beautiful mission is his;
Then, children, be good to the little old man
When you find who the little man is.

A Christmas Carol

Philip Brooks.

Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!
Christmas in lands of the fir-tree and pine,
Christmas in lands of the palm-tree and vine,
Christmas where snow-peaks stand solemn and white,
Christmas where corn fields lie sunny and bright.
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!

Christmas where children are hopeful and gay,
Christmas where old men are patient and gray,
Christmas where peace, like a dove in its flight,
Broods o'er brave men in the thick of the fight.
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!

For the Christ-child who comes is the Master of all,
No palace too great and no cottage too small;
The angels who welcome Him sing from the height,
"In the City of David a King in His might."
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!

Then let every heart keep its Christmas within,
Christ's pity for sorrow, Christ's hatred for sin,
Christ's care for the weakest, Christ's courage for right,
Christ's dread of the darkness, Christ's love of the light.
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!

So the stars of the midnight which compass us round
Shall see a strange glory, and hear a sweet sound,
And cry, "Look! the earth is aflame with delight,
O sons of the morning, rejoice at the sight."
Everywhere, everywhere, Christmas tonight!

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks.

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary,
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in—
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

A Lullaby for Christmas

By John Addington Symonds.

Sleep, baby sleep! The mother sings;
Heaven's angels kneel and fold their wings.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep! The father cries;
Stars lean and worship from the skies.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

With swathes of scented hay Thy bed
By Mary's hand at eve was spread.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

At midnight came the shepherds, they
Whom angels wakened by the way.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

And three kings from the East afar,
Ere dawn, came, guided by Thy star.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

They brought Thee gifts of gold and gems,
Pure Orient pearls, rich diadems.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

But Thou, who liest slumbering there
Art King of kings, earth, stars, and air.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep! The shepherds sing;
Through earth, through heaven, hosannas ring.
Sleep, baby, sleep!

Cradle Hymn

Martin Luther.

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay—
The little Lord Jesus on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

GAMBLING IN GRAIN— Does It Affect Price?

We have received a letter from a Blade reader asking to what extent gambling in grain markets affect the price of grain to the farmer. This is a hard question to answer correctly.

During the war the federal government stopped this form of gambling. Our guess is that if it is a bad thing for the country in war time it is not a good thing for the country in peace time.

The farmer often gets hit by grain gambling. On the other hand the farmer sometimes gets a bigger price for grain when these big fellows get to squeezing each other on the market and trying to break and bankrupt the other fellow.

Grain gambling, as a rule, repeals the law of supply and demand. The grain market is too often a game of manipulation instead of normal conditions. The bulls and bears on the board of trade often make more money in 10 minutes on wheat and corn than farmers can make on the whole crop in 10 months.

The grain gamblers in Chicago and other terminal markets push the market down or permit the farmers to foolishly glut the market and they themselves force grain prices down at certain seasons. Then, when the farmer has parted with his grain, the grain gamblers begin to play the game and shoot the moon, but the grain grower gets no part of the big profit these big fellows make when it comes to selling grain to the big millers and bakers. The producer and the consumer both get hit with the sandbag and the smart set get rich and once in a while die happy.

Every bushel of grain the farmer has sold in 1921 has been sold below cost of production. The smart set seldom sells below cost. They are willing that the dunce farmer shall play at the short end of the game. The bulls and bears farm with their heads. The farmer farms with muscle and manure.

WITH BOYS AND GIRLS— The Junior Army Wins

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation of Ohio State university to talk 30 minutes to 800 boys and girls from all parts of the Buckeye state. They were the farm boys and girls who had won free trips to the state capital. They had won first prize in food clubs, pig clubs and other junior club work.

For nine out of 10 this was the first trip to Columbus. There were more girls than boys. Good accommodations were furnished at first-class hotels. The girls had lady chaperons and the boys had men to guide them. The whole week's work and entertainment was systematically planned and carried out.

Instruction was given at the university. Some lectures and demonstration work and sensible entertainment allowed to the youngsters. Trips through big stores were thoroughly enjoyed. Trips through a big milling plant and other factories were wonderland for this youthful crowd.

An inspection of the state house from top to bottom was part of the work of these ambitious young Americans. They took the measure of the governor as to how he looked and how he sounded. Who knows but what some one or more of that 800 might go back to the state house and be sworn in as governor or as some other state officer.

General Diaz of Italy came to town while these pig growers and pie makers were in Columbus. This was a big day for Ohio. Columbus is the largest town in the world named in honor of the man who found America and who thought the world was round and not flat. There was a great parade and tens of thousands of people on the streets to see the Italian general who is the hero of Italy today.

These junior farm folks were early risers. Four o'clock in the morning was their time to get up and milk the cow. They had that habit on the farm and that was their habit in the city. They made merry early in the morning, much to the disgust of some of the regular hotel guests. By the second day this crowd was fairly well acquainted. Several mothers came with their daughters and these grown-up girls, by the end of the week, were as gay and young as the kids.

The average age was about 15 years. Some as young as 12. What a change since 30 and 40 years ago. Rural Welfare editor was past 15 before he ever got out of his own county. In those days father and mother would not have thought of permitting their 12-year-old child to travel 150 miles across the state and spend a week in the city. Some of these events are sure signs that the world and the folks in it are changing and that we are growing older as the years run by.

In our talk to these young people we asked how many had a desire to some day come back to the university as students. Most of them held up their hand. We asked how many attended Sunday school. Most of them held up their hand. Club leaders say it is easier to get young folks to take an interest in this work if they go to church or Sunday school and that it is difficult to get those who do not. There's a lesson in this. These young folks had notebooks and will write a story of their trip. It's great to be young.

TRADING HORSES— Are You Afraid to Do It?

How many Blade readers ever traded horses with a neighbor, a stranger or a roving gang of gypsies? How many of our readers will own up that they got trimmed when they made a "hoss trade?"

Of course some Christians were willing, in days gone by, to trade off a balky horse. They were justified in this as that kind of a horse encouraged profanity and a Christian should not be so sorely tempted to say cuss words trying to reform a stubborn horse.

In some communities horse trading was a legitimate pastime. The boys as well as fathers would indulge. If a fellow could get the best of the trade he was hailed as clever and could run for office in his school district or township.

In trading horses a greenhorn at the business would usually ask about blemishes of the other fellow's horse. The other fellow, if he was experienced, knew at once that the greenhorn had a horse that had the same blemish he was asking about.

It is as hard work to make a good auto trade these days as it was to make hoss trades 20 years ago. An auto, especially the second-hand ones, have as many blemishes as horses used to have.

The gypsies were the professional horse traders. Nobody ever made any money trading with this bunch of fortune tellers, chicken finders, and roasting ear collectors.

Horse trading and the roving nomads are things of the past in most communities. The covered wagons and travel caravans have gone out of style and only memory takes us back to the old days.

THE WORLD OF WIRE— Service to Millions

To the moon and then back again. We can see wires almost any time and any where. We seldom give much thought to them. They have become commonplace. We take them as matter of fact things.

In the United States alone enough wire is used in telephone service to reach to the moon 100 times. The number of miles of poles now erected would encircle the earth 15 times. On each line of poles are often many wires.

Enough buildings are used in telephone service of the U. S. A. to make a city as large as Dayton, Ohio. Over 33,000,000 telephone talks take place every day. A vast army of people are employed in telephone service. Day and night the wires are busy. Through darkness, mist, fog, sunshine and storm the wires talk and tell their message faithfully.

And the telephone is only 45 years old. In point of real service it is even younger than that. From Boston to San Francisco lightning flashes over the wire and carries the human voice with mighty swiftness. "Behold what God hath wrought."

Very few people living in America but what have been served in some way by the telephone. Millions of miles of wire are also used in other service than telephone. The telegraph, the electric power, the call and signal systems that the world can not do without are all made possible by this one article, "Wire."

Next time you see the wire connecting your telephone or the wire out yonder reaching from pole to pole, just stop and think a moment that that wire runs round the world and it will carry your message if you are willing to pay the price.

The farmer uses his phone to talk to his neighbor. Few of them have ever realized that his phone is one of the ears of the whole world. He can talk to the city market. He can talk to the biggest newspapers in the world. He could spend a lifetime talking into that phone and to a different person every hour.

Little did Samuel F. B. Morse and Alexander Graham Bell think when they invented the telegraph and the telephone that they were creating a demand for millions of miles of wire over which lightning and human intelligence would travel. These men builded greater than they knew. Yes, we live in a great age, even though it costs more and the 18th amendment is not strictly enforced.

SOUR AND ACID SOIL— New Jersey Man Talks

In the National Stockman and Farmer we have read a discussion of sour and acid soils and the use of lime and limestone as the cure. This story was written by Dr. Alva Agee, secretary of agriculture, of New Jersey.

Rural Welfare editor has known Dr. Agee for many years. He used to be one of the strong agricultural leaders in Ohio. He has spoken at many farm institutes. He is now doing missionary work on the eastern edge of the continent and in a land where somebody has said the only things that will grow are college diplomas and edged tools.

Dr. Agee says: "Records of experiments indicate that lime may pay for itself in the increased crops of cereals and grass, and the cost of liming need not be charged to the clovers."

There are some legume crops that will grow in acid soil, but as a rule, soil should be sweet or neutral to get the best results.

Baked Ice Cream

The birth of Lincoln was a greater event than a prize fight or Fatty Arbuckle's disgraceful party, yet we make too much fuss over Fatty and fight, and too little over the Emancipator.

Take your own measure and find out whether you stand for anything in the world. An invoice of yourself may surprise you.

Can you name one thing you have done for your community this year? If so write it down and sign it. Do it now.

"What is a bale of hay?" This question puzzled a state department of agriculture in answering a letter that came to the office asking the foregoing question. The answer sent was as follows: The average weight of a bale of hay is 75 pounds. The dimensions are 14x18 inches and the bale is tied with eight foot of wire.

A box on the side of the wagon at husking time is the way to save the best ears of corn for seed. This plan will insure a good selection of seed for next year's crop at least labor.

Applaud the quail. He fights your bug battle for you in Winter and Summer and your worm battle in Summer time. Bob White is your hired hand and does not ask you for money on Saturday night.

Better plant more fruit trees. This shortage is increasing at a rapid rate. In a few years fruit trees will be worth a lot of cash. Do it now.

A CHURCH LEADER— Methodist District Boss

On the train we met a district superintendent of the Methodist church. He is a picture of A. Lincoln. In the days of our youth we went to school together. He is a jolly good fellow and enjoys telling yarns on the Methodists. He says he dare not tell stories about any other denomination.

Here is one story he told. Out West, somewhere, a coach filled with passengers was held up in the mountains by bandits and robbed. One of the passengers protested to the robber by saying that he was a Methodist preacher and had only a few dollars and did not think a Methodist should have his money taken away from him. The robber said, "Are you in fact a Methodist preacher?" The passenger replied, "I certainly am." The robber handed back the lean purse and said, "Here's your money. I don't want to rob you as I am a Methodist myself."

This preacher told me of some of the troubles he has umpiring God's game in a district of 60 ministers. Some of them are misfits. The laymen do not like or want them. They put it up to the district superintendent to shift them to some other place. It takes a lot of religion to fire a preacher.

The boss preacher goes up against a good chicken dinner and then, after the meal is over, he has some knotty problem put up to him, or he is asked to do some special favor for the church or somebody. The better the dinner, the harder the nut is to crack after dinner, is the rule.

There is more or less church politics in placing preachers. These fellows are, as a rule, mighty keen chaps. They know how to get to the king row and they also know whether some other preacher is getting to the king row ahead of them. Sometimes a preacher goes to seed. These ripe fellows give the district boss much concern. The Golden Rule must always be the law in church affairs.

The district superintendent says he has adopted the rule of keeping close to the laymen. They pay and should have much to say about church matters. If the rank and file church members do not have a voice in some things the padlock on their pocketbook freezes up when church dues are due.

The matter of country churches concerns all denominations. Naturally the preachers prefer a charge in town or city with all modern conveniences with a fair salary than to accept a country charge that may lack some of the latest comforts and has only a lean living salary. Here we get a real glimpse of what is the matter with the country church.

The Methodist church is one of the greatest powers in the world for moral and religious uplift. Money invested in its cause will return good dividends for all the years to come.

AFTER WAR PRICES— Forty Years Low Period

The Youth's Companion says: "A fool and his money are soon parted." The wonder is that they ever got together at all.

We had high wages and high prices during the war. What good did these high prices do for anybody? Looks like they were a curse. Easy money seems easy to get rid of. The wage earner has mighty little to show for his big week-end pay check which was handed to him during war time. Yes, he and his money soon parted.

Roger Babson, who is considered the nation's greatest business prophet, says that history will repeat itself and we are in for a low price period for the next 40 years, unless another war comes. He says this is the story of the Civil war and the Revolutionary war.

If we are in for a low price and low wage period for 40 years, the sooner the rent hog and the retail hog gets down to sea level, the better it will be for the whole country.

As a rule the morals of a country are better and Christianity will flourish more during a low priced period than at any other time. Bad morals, law breaking and vice always flourish under prosperity and abnormal prices.

The farmer may wonder how this low price era will affect him. He well knows that he made more money in normal times at reasonable prices than he did during the high prices.

Two years ago, when farm lands were touching high-water mark in price and crops were bringing more money than ever before, when pure bred live stock was worth a fortune, when hay and fruit were at top-notch figures, the farmer thought he was rich and had dreams of living on easy street like the road hogs are living.

Today, prices of all the farmer has in his possession has shrunken until the farmer is not sure that he is really worth a dollar. Many are worse off in actual dollar value than they realize. Hard times make folks frugal and wise. Abnormal prosperity make folks foolish and extravagant.

"God moves in a mysterious way, his wonders to perform." He lays the lash upon us through the medium of low prices. We will weather the storm. Some may go into bankruptcy as a result of risking fate and luck too far. These are some of the reasons why we should pray that the peace conference at Washington will take action that will lessen the chances of war ever cursing the world again.

CAN FARMERS SELL— Goodbye Glutted Markets

When the market gluts the farmer gets hard hit. Can he control sales so as to avoid glutted markets? Can he organize and be his own salesman and put his meat animals on the market when they will bring a normal price instead of a sub-normal price?

These are questions farm organizations are trying to solve. To bring about success of the co-operative live stock marketing associations a meeting of delegates from 15 mid-west and western states met at Chicago.

The men who grow the animals and manufacture pork, beef and mutton, want to eliminate the middleman or the commission man and have control of the big terminal markets at Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Buffalo and perhaps some other points.

The farmer has arrived at the place where he wants the privilege of selling more directly to the consumer. He believes he will get more dollars for his animals and that the consumer will get more meat for his dollar.

At this Chicago meeting a committee, previously appointed, made its report to the big meeting. Immediately a warm discussion arose as to the methods proposed for the control and operation of this co-operative plan. The Ohio delegates kicked over the traces and expressed the belief that the far western fellows were loading the gun to their advantage and to the prejudice of Ohio. The differences were finally ironed out.

If farmers can control terminal markets and also control the sale at the farm of live stock animals, they believe they can absolutely guard against glut of market and low prices for their animals.

If the man in charge at Buffalo sends a message that he can handle 10,000 hogs and 3,000 beef cattle on a certain day of the week and then know at that time there will be just that many there, and no more, there will be no glut and no animals sold at sacrifice.

Someone raises the cry that if farmers organize and get the power to control these terminal markets, they can set the price and become powerful as a trust and perhaps an unlawful combine.

Give to a man or set of men the power to control the supply and price of meat and that power may be abused beyond reason. On the other hand the farmer insists that he has been the goat long enough and that under the present proposed co-operative plan his only object is to insure a square deal for himself. In other words the farmer says he is acting only in self defense.

The big men in this movement are: J. R. Howard of Iowa, president of the American Farm Bureau Federation; John G. Brown, president of the Indiana Farm Bureau, and Prof. Herbert W. Mumford of Illinois. In their arguments as to methods, Wisconsin and Ohio thought alike, but were out-voted on several questions.

ROOT HOG OR DIE— Puts Money in the Bank

"The hog made the corn belt rich. Any mid-west country banker will tell you that. And the hog is going to bring wealth and plent back in spite of what anyone may do or not do. Watch him at his work."

This hog sermon is part of an editorial written by the editor of the Breeders' Gazette of Chicago. Yes, the hog is our hope. In the great middle west, he is the money mill and best market for corn. Over in Ole Ireland the "hog pays the rint." So does he here.

The hog is the side partner for the steer in every feed-lot. He has put millions of cash in every mid-west country bank. He has paid off a million mortgages. The hog has pulled millions of farmers out of a hole.

The world should take off its hat to the hog that makes sausage, ham, bacon, pork chops, spare ribs, pigs feet, lard and living. The hog is always willing to work for his board if corn crib is empty or slop feed is scarce. Turn him in wood or field and he will exist and grow. He will help to bring the world back to happy days and prosperous times.

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Cleveland, Ohio

THE LATEST MARKETS

True to the bullish line to which it has adhered for many weeks, the stock market displayed last week symptoms of constructive tendencies consistently maintained. It was still in the groundwork stage, however. But a limited public volume was not large, if Thursday as the only million-share session, may stand as an exception.

Unlike the market in bonds, the market in shares can scarcely be said to have overreached itself in its advance, the reason being that investment demand for bonds attracted a large portion of available speculative funds which normally would have gone into stocks given the effective incentive. The bear traders accordingly were still able from time to time to depress values and were aided by the continuous harping of the likelihood of a break in prices. The result was the building up of a short interest out of proportion to the market's turnover, rendering it increasingly difficult for the traders to make an impression at will and gradually undermining their confidence.

Concurrently the feeling has been gaining ground that the bond market will soon be due for a reaction, on the one hand because the quest for good bonds has been restricted and will be further restricted by the decline in yield and on the other hand because bond speculators will be tempted to realize on their profits when such profits will no longer figure in the current year's tax returns. Also lower bond yields will tend more and more to divert attention of speculators and investors alike to stocks.

For the short remainder of this year there will be selling of certain classes of stocks for the purpose of establishing losses against taxes. The stocks now sold for that purpose cannot indeed be repurchased within a period of 30 days, under the provisions of the new federal tax law, but sometime in January such stocks can be repurchased. There is the position therefore of liquidation in issues on which leases have been sustained and a "sitting-tight" in those which have registered profits, both considerations arising from the tax demands. Summarizing there is in the closing week of the year an overextended bond market and a conservative stock market with a large short interest. The technical position, in consequence, would seem to favor a rise in value in stocks.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.17; Dec., $1.17; May, $1.24½. Corn, cash, 55@56c. Oats, cash, 39½c. Barley, cash, 68c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 83c. Cloverseed, cash, $13.15; Dec., $13.15; Jan., $12.95; Feb., $13.00; March, $12.95. Alsike, cash, $11.00; Dec., $11.00; Feb., $11.20. Timothy, cash, $3.12; Dec., $3.12; Jan., $3.15; Feb., $3.15; March, $3.25.

Chicago—Wheat, Dec., $1.07¼; May, $1.12½; July, $1.02⅞. Corn, Dec., 46½c; May, 52¾c; July, 54¼c. Oats, Dec., 32¾c; May, 38⅜c. Barley, May, 57c. Rye, Dec., 81½c; May, 88½c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 25@25½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 25c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 23c; longhorn, 24@25c.

Eggs—Candled, 55c; storage, 43@48c; selects, 65c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 20c; 9 to 10 lbs., 19c; 11 to 12 lbs., 18c; 13 to 15 lbs., 16c. Lard, 10c. Hams, 19c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 18c; bologna, 12c; frankfurters, 16c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 25@26c; geese, 22@23c; turkeys, 45@48c; heavy hens, 22@23c; light chickens, 16@17c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 20@22c. Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 20@25c; geese, 23@25c; ducks, 32@35c; turkeys, 55@57c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 7c; No. 2, 6c; horse hides, $2.00.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 49½@50c; prints, 50½@51c; extra firsts, 48½@49c; firsts, 47½@48c; seconds, 40@40½c; packing stock, 25½@26½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 52c; extra firsts, 51c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 49c; old cases, 48c; western firsts, new cases, 47c; refrigerators, extras, 38c; do., firsts, 36c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 21@24c; high grade, made of animal oils, 24@24½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@26c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 35@50c; Longhorn (Wisconsin), 25@27c; limburger, 25@28c. Poultry, live, heavy fowls, 24@25c; roosters, 15c; spring chickens, culls, 16@18c; do., choice, 24c; live spring ducks, 27@30c; turkeys, 53c. Rabbits, $3.50@3.75 doz.; jacks, $5.00@6.00 a doz. Potatoes, $2.90@3.15 a sack of 150 lbs.; Michigan, $2.90 a sack of 150 lbs.; Early Ohios, $2.60 per two-bu. sack; Red River, $2.40 per 120-lb. sack; fancy western, 4c a lb. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, $2.00 a hamper; Delawares, $1.70 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 32c; firsts, 34@41c; seconds, 29@30c; standards, 37c. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 2,847 cases.

New York—Butter weak; receipts, 7,883; creamery, higher than extra, 45@45½c; creamery, extras (92 scroe), 44@44½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 37@43½c; packing stock, curent make, No. 2, 27½@28c. Eggs firm; receipts, 8,986; fresh gathered extra firsts, 56@58c; do., firsts, 51@55c; New Jersey hennery, whites, extra fancy candled selections, 75c; nearby and nearby western hennery, whites, first to average extras, 63@72c; do., hennery, browns, extra, 63@65c; nearby gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 52@60c; refrigerator firsts, 39@40c. Cheese steady; receipts, 976; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 21½@22c; do., average run, 20½@21c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 21½@22c; do., average run, 20½@21c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 5,000; steady; heavies, $7.25; yorkers, $8.00; pigs, $8.00. Cattle, $8.50. Lambs, $10.00@10.25. Calves, $10.50@11.00.

Pittsburgh — Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; lower; heavies, $7.25; heavy yorkers, $8.25@8.40; light yorkers, $8.40@8.50; pigs, $8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,200; steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10.75. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; top, $12.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, $25; slow. Calves—Receipts, 100; 50c lower, $3.00@12.50. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; 25@50c lower; heavy, $6.75@7.00; mixed, $7.00@7.50; yorkers, $8.00; light do., $8.00@8.50; pigs, $8.25@8.50; roughs, $5.75@6.00; stags, $4.00@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,600; very slow; lambs, 50c lower; lambs, $5.00@11.00; few, $11.50.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 350; compared to week ago, steers, beef cows and bulls, 25c to 50c lower; light yearlings, steers and heifers, 50c to 75c lower; canners, 25c lower; stockers and feeders, steady; light veal calves, $1 to $1.50 lower; heavies, 50c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; closing after a very weak start, active, 5c to 10c higher; top, $7.35 on light lights, $7.15 practical butcher top; bulk, 180 and down weights sold $7.00@7.25; bulk, 180 to 250 lbs. average, $6.50@7.35; quality good; clearance fair. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared to week ago market 50c to 75c lower.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago beef steers mostly 50c to $1.00 lower; medium and good grades showing full decline; strictly common steers little changed; she stock generally 25c to 50c lower; veal calves steady; heavy calves sharply lower; stockers and feeders strong to 25c higher; bulls, 25c to 50c higher. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; opened steady to 10c higher; closing slow and 10c to 15c lower than early; shippers bought about 7,500; holdover light; top, $7.30 for light lights; 170-lb. average up to $7.15; bulk of sales, $6.50@7.00; pigs steady to 10c higher; bulk desirables, $7.20@7.30 with some at $7.40. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; mostly packers direct; compared with week ago, fat lambs, $1.00 to $1.25 lower; fat yearlings, 75c to $1.00 lower; fat sheep, 50c to 75c lower; feeder lambs, 50c higher.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblical interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Railway Wage Board

Please give the names of the members of the railway wage board. —W. B. E., New Castle, Va.

The railway wage board was constituted April 13, 1920, under the railway control act. For the labor group the members are Albert Phillips of Ohio, vice president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen; A. O. Wharton of Missouri, of the railway employes department of the A. F. of L.; James J. Forrester of Ohio, president of the Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks. The management group is represented by Horace Baker of Ohio, J. H. Elliott of Texas, and William L. Park of Illinois, all railway executives. The public group is composed of R. M. Barton of Tennessee, formerly a Tennessee judge; G. Wallace W. Hanger of the District of Columbia, formerly chief clerk of the U. S. bureau of labor statistics, and Henry Hunt of Ohio, formerly mayor of Cincinnati.

First Thanksgiving

I would like to have an account of the first Thanksgiving published. —M. R., Kellettville, Pa.

George Washington issued the first proclamation providing for a national Thanksgiving.

It was given under his hand, at the city of New York, the 3d day of October, A. D. 1789.

Thursday, the 26th of November, was assigned as the date, "to be devoted by the people of these states to the service of that great and glorious Being, who is the beneficient author of all the good that was, that is, or that will be."

The proclamation was issued in response to a request by both houses of congress that President Washington "recommend to the people of the United States a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many and signal favors of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity peacably to establish a form of government for their safety and happiness.

Sincere and humble thanks were to be rendered for "the signal and manifold mercies and the favorable interpositions of His providence in the course and conclusion of the late war, for the great degree of tranquility, union and plenty which we have since enjoyed; for the peaceable and rational manner in which we have been enabled to establish constitutions of government for our safety and happiness, and particularly the national one now lately instituted; for the civil and religious liberty with which we are blessed, and the means we have of acquiring and diffusing useful knowledge; and in general for all the great and various favors which He has been pleased to confer upon us."

Jack London

Please give a short sketch of the life of Jack London in these columns. —D. J., Little Meadows, Pa.

Jack London was born in San Francisco on Jan. 12, 1876. His father was trooper, scout and frontiersman. He lived on California ranches until he was 10 years of age when his parents removed to Oakland. There was a free library in this town and young London improved his time by reading.

After his graduation from the grammar school, when 14 years old, he went to the coast, where he worked on the water around and about the bay. Three years later he shipped before the mast as an able seaman, going to Japan and spending some time in seal hunting on the Russian side of the Bering sea. London stopped his hunting and cruising about the time he became 18 in order to atend high school in Oakland. He entered the University of California, but remained only during part of his freshman course, owing to lack of funds. This was in 1897, about the time of the rush for gold to the Klondike. He joined the rush and was one of the few who made the journey that season, the majority waiting until Spring. After a year spent in that part of the world, he, with two companions, embarked in an open boat for Bering sea, in order to arrive home sooner than the delayed home-bound vessels could take them.

London had always wished to become a writer since he was a boy. He gratified this wish when he was older. The Call of the Wild, Children of the Forest, and The Sea Wolf, are a few of his books.

London died in 1917.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

A total of $596,868.70 is sent to 86 foreign countries every month by the Veterans' Bureau to meet the allotment and allowance, insurance and compensation claims of men who followed the American flag in the World War, according to an announcement of the bureau.

More money is sent to Italy than to any other country, a total of $215,917.96 being forwarded monthly by the bureau to satisfy the various claims of ex-soldiers and their dependents. The allotment and allowance money, amounting to $3,319, forwarded in 100 checks; $115,148.88, payable on insurance policies, are forwarded in 2,412 checks; 2,037 checks, amounting to $97,450.08, are forwarded to meet compensation claims.

Ireland ranks second in the amount of money received by former American soldiers or their dependents in foreign countries. A total of 1,124 checks are sent to Ireland monthly to meet allotment and allowance, insurance and compensation claims amounting to $67,421.81.

Former soldiers or their dependents now residing in Germany are being compensated for their injuries or losses in sums amounting to $3,336.06.

According to the disbursement lists prepared by the bureau, checks are forwarded to every civilized spot under the sun. One man on the remote island of Tahita receives disability compensation of $47.74 monthly, five checks are forwarded each month to Asia Minor, four to Egypt, one to Esthonia, 91 to China, 28 to Japan, 8 to the Island of Trinidad, and 11 to Borbados, while nearly all of the South American, European, African and Asiatic countries receive payments in larger amounts.

The policy of the American Legion on all subjects of national interest will be explained to the American public by thousands of Legion orators as a result of a plan which has been developed by the national speakers' bureau of the organization.

Each department of the Legion has been requested to develop a list of Legion speakers in three classes built up according to oratorical ability:

1. National speaker — qualified for appearance anywhere in the country.

2. Departmental speaker—for assignment to large meetings within a department.

3. Post speaker—for post affairs or local meetings.

Under this plan each department will present to national headquarters a list of men who are able to represent the Legion before any assembly of whatever size in the country. Each department will also have a special list of speakers for special occasions within a State. An effort is to be made to have each post represented by at least one good talker. National headquarters, co-operating with the departments will assign only national speakers, assignment of department and post speakers being a local duty.

Missouri veterans of the World War are asked to have a little patience in regard to the State bonus. The bonus commission has been appointed and is at work getting ready to receive applications and make payments. However, it will be sometime before things will be in shape to handle applications. W. A. Raupp, adjutant general, heads the bonus commission.

"More than 250,000 war veterans will be insane by December, 1925, unless something constructive in mental hygiene is started immediately," said C. W. Chamberlain, director of the Sioux City Institute of Psychology, in an address recently. He based his statement on reports on disability cases.

"The national committee for mental hygiene estimates that 3,000 ex-service men go insane every month. There are probably 168,000 insane veterans in the country now. The lack of understanding on the part of the governmental medical officers is tragic. The problem is one for psychologists, not medicine men."

Chamberlain has written Senator Sutherland, and the Veterans Bureau presenting his recommendations for the treatment of the insane.

The decentralization of the Veterans Bureau is rapidly becoming an accomplished fact.

The disability files have been sent from the central office in Washington to the district office in Seattle and the cases for the St. Louis office are about ready for shipment. Within the next 90 days all disability claims will be distributed among the 14 district offices.

In addition to the district offices where claims are allowed and payments made, 125 suboffices, where men can be examined and get information concerning their claims, have been established. These offices are scattered throughout the country. Fifteen others are to be established as the Sweet bill provided for 140. This provision was included in the bill only after a hard fight for it had been made by the American Legion and V. F. W.

The American who shot down the first Zeppelin in the war was found in New York recently at the city employment bureau looking for a job. He is Capt. Aylmer Brandon and he had a handful of medals in one pocket and his last $2 in the other.

WANTS HELIUM PLANTS OPENED

Commander Says Gas Is of Great Value for Peace Pursuits.

Hope that congress will see the possibilities of helium, non-explosive balloon gas, not as a war-time measure, but for purposes of peace, was expressed by Commander Allen G. Olson, in charge of the helium plant operated near Fort Worth, Texas, by the United States navy. The limitation of armament program should not influence helium reduction, he said, because of its peace-time possibilities.

The plant, which is one of two in the United States, was shut down at midnight Nov. 30, pending further appropriation by congress to maintain it. The other plant, located at Petrolia, Texas, has been closed since July 1, 1921, the end of the last fiscal year.

Representatives in congress have been asked to aid in influencing that body to increase the appropriation for maintaining the Fort Worth plant. Commander Olson expects the plant to be shut down only for a short time, he said, until congress can make suitable provision after it convenes Dec. 5. Several hundred thousand dollars will be necessary for the operation of the plant on a full time basis, he said.

"Helium is worth any price," said Commander Olson, "if for no other reason than its non-explosive quality, which eliminates the great danger now present in lighter-than-air craft."

Production of helium at the plant at Fort Worth, Texas, has been stopped only temporarily, owing to lack of funds, it was said, at the navy department. The plant, it was said, and a small force is "standing by" so that helium for experimental purposes can be secured and full operation resumed with little delay.

Commenting on the situation Secretary Denby explained that having no immediate need for a supply of helium and as storing it was wasteful and expensive, it was decided to cease operating the plant rather than ask congress for additional funds. During the Summer the plant was worked to the limit of its capacity extracting helium in anticipation of the arrival of the ZR-2 from England. With no large rigid airship in operation it was not deemed essential to keep up the production at present.

GERMAN "SUB" SECRETS OBTAINED BY BRITISH

Commodore Sir Frederick Young, salvage engineer who was technical head of the British naval salvage during the war, in a lecture told how German submarines which had been sunk, were located and examined. Each submarine carried codes, operations, orders and other valuable material. Special salvage men were sent where the submarine had been sunk, divers went down and "cut their way" into the interior after which they thoroughly examined it. Much information that proved of the greatest value in combating the U-boat offensive was obtained.

The Daily Mail adds: "It was this submarine intelligence branch which also unearthed the secret of the German magnetic torpedo (although Sir Frederick Young did not tell his audience this) and thus let us into the secret of a grave new menace to our shipping."

HAWAII SHOWS BIG GAIN IN REVENUE COLLECTIONS

The district of Hawaii registered the greatest increase in the amount of revenue collected, proportionately, of any district in the United States during the fiscal year 1921, figures just made public by the United States Department of Internal Revenue say. The total amount of Hawaii's federal tax collections for 1921 was $20,676,778, an increase of 76 per cent over the amount for 1920. Many of the largest internal revenue districts showed decreases in their 1921 collections while the highest increase reported outside of Hawaii was 24 per cent.

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ANOTHER CENSUS NEEDED, BELIEF

House Considers Steps to Recount Population Before 1930.

Because of "considerable dissatisfaction" with the result of the count in the census taken last January the house census committee is considering legislation for the population of the United States in 1925 or some other year prior to the next national census in 1930. Secretary Hoover says in that portion of his annual report dealing with the activities of the census bureau:

"This proposed legislation has my approval." Mr. Hoover says, adding that he has frequently been convinced that the distribution of the population as shown by the reports of the fourteenth census is abnormal; that prior to that enumeration there was a great movement from rural to urban districts which, since that enumeration, has been neutralized to a large measure by a reverse movement, and that this shifting of the population affected the totals reported in states, thus influencing the apportionment of representatives in congress."

Census in April

Census taking in January is disapproved on the ground that the weather in that month is a serious handicap to the enumerator, delaying the work and making it necessary to take unusual precautions to insure a complete canvas. The report says the time for taking the next census should be in April, as was the case before the last census. The change for the last census was made, it says, at the request of various interests making use of agricultural statistics, the idea being that more accurate statistics could be obtained concerning the activities of the farms if the canvas was made shortly after the end of the year to which it related.

Mr. Hoover also says that the new director of the census, William M. Steuart is of the opinion that in order to advance the work of subsequent censuses it will be necessary that changes be made in methods of procedure, if not in the scope of some of the inquiries.

Would Hasten Results

It would hasten the publication of the figures for the total population, the report says, "if the supervisors in the various districts made the preliminary count and announced the population, subject to correction, for the political subdivisions of their districts."

To avoid duplication of effort and eliminate annoyance to manufacturers and others, the commerce secretary says he has asked the director of the census to negotiate with other statistical bureaus of the federal government looking to a consolidation of effort in this direction.

"Many complaints have been received from manufacturers and others concerning the numerous requests made by the federal bureaus for statistical and other information," Mr. Hoover says. "I feel confident that in many instances the periodic investigations of the bureau of census are all that is necessary to make and that the investigation of the other bureaus could, with advantage, be discontinued."

Calling attention that part of the census records were destroyed in a recent fire in the department of commerce building, Mr. Hoover declares that a hall of records in which these documents can be stored and conveniently examined is urgently needed.

PAY NO MONEY TO STRANGERS

Friends of Blade Warned Not to Give Subscriptions to Men Unknown to Them.

Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for popular newspapers and periodicals. Blade friends are warned against paying money to strangers. Fraudulent agents frequently carry books, receipts, order blanks, etc., which they have had printed in imitation of the genuine. Special caution should be exercised when agents offer cut rates or a bonus. If you have reason to suspect that an agent is fraudulent, arrange a subsequent interview with him, of which you should have an officer of the law present, or employ some other method to effect an arrest if the circumstances warrant it.

Never give a subscription to a stranger.—THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Forbid Family Lawsuits

The newly drafted Japanese criminal code forbids sons and daughters to sue either parent. This is designed to prevent will contests which are considered detrimental to the Japanese family system.

IT'S ONLY TAKEN ABOUT 750 YEARS, BUT IT SEEMS LONGER.

MARINE FUTURE IN CITIES' HANDS

Lasker Declares Shipping Is Important to Inland Towns of U. S.

In the prairie towns, cities, villages and farms of our inland states the future of America on the seas will be decided, Albert D. Lasker, chairman of the United States Shipping Board told the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce in an address. The points farthest from the ocean will decide the fate of American shipping on salt water, he said.

"The dwellers of our coastal cities are naturally for a permanently established American merchant marine," continued Mr. Lasker.

"It is the inland dweller, removed from direct contact with ships, who has felt a disinterestedness in American shipping that has almost amounted to an adverse prejudice if American shipping required national aid to insure its life.

"The inland dweller has felt that the profits of shipping went entirely to the wealthy coast cities; that it was a local issue for local profit, and one that should be supported locally.

"Granting that the 5-5-3 naval program or some equivalent be adopted and that we have a naval holiday for a term of years, the question of naval equality is not solved; because, if in addition to the equalized navies, any one nation possesses a merchant marine of convertible strength vastly beyond that of another nation, the nation possessing that added convertible merchant tonnage has the preponderance of naval power.

"We should remember that if we enter a 10-year naval holiday, and if we fail to establish a merchant marine, American shipyards will be largely closed and the art of shipbuilding will practically be lost to us. Should again the day come when in the national defense, we must make use of our Navy, we would be lacking the yards and the trained workers to renew its strength; and the nations which during the holiday period had kept their yards alive with merchant-marine work would have an unmatchable advantage over us.

"The very life of foreign commerce is that the exporting nation should have regular, constant and uninterrupted communication to the importing nation. America, with its vastly increased need for export business, must insure that export business by insuring that it owns and controls the ships to carry its trade.

"The dweller on the farm, the worker in the mine, the laborer in the factory has as much interest in an established American merchant marine as has the man who lives and toils on the docks of our great ocean port cities.

"As important as the railroads were in the wresting of the empire, so now, in the cycle of events, transportation on the sea becomes a paramount issue of the day, unless American statesmanship is bankrupt and American vision blind."

Sticks in Mud; Drowns

Making a misstep in the dark, Henry Falkiner of Waterford, Ireland, was held by the legs in the mud at Grattan Quay and drowned by the rising tide. His disappearance was not explained until the tide receded.

COOLIDGE SEES PARLEY SUCCESS

Champions Suggestion to Include Germany in Deliberations.

So important have been the achievements of the Washington conference to limit armament that its success is assured, Vice President Calvin Coolidge declared in an address recently before the Philadelphia Forum. All of the recent developments have shown that the Japanese are as anxious as the other nations to get out of China, he said, while the prompt response of Admiral Baron Kato to accept the proposals of Secretary of State Hughes for a naval reduction indicates that an agreement of naval ratios will be reached.

The highly important development of the conference, however, Mr. Coolidge said, has been the suggestion of President Harding that the meetings be continued. But it was made even more important, he added, by the further suggestion that Germany be included in the deliberations.

"Some have been alarmed at this suggestion," he said, "fearing that our country might become involved in the affairs of other countries to our own detriment.

"This is but a restatement of the contest which was waged over the ratification of the peace treaty. This question has been definitely decided by the American people and the suggestion of the President could not have involved any undertaking of that nature."

Quoting the Republican platform he said: "'We believe that all this can be done without the compromise of national independence, without depriving the people of the United States in advance of the right to determine for themselves what is just and fair when the occasion arises, and without involving them as participants and not as peacemakers in the multitude of quarrels, the merits of which they are unable to judge. And we pledge the coming Republican administration to such agreements with the other nations of the world as shall meet the full duty of America to civilization and humanity, in accordance with American ideals and without surrendering the right of the American people to exercise its judgment and its power in favor of justice and peace.'"

Mining at Low Ebb

That mining activities in the Japanese empire are at a low ebb is shown by a report recently given out by the mining bureau of the Department of Agriculture and Commerce. Serious decreases in the output of such important products as iron, silver, copper and sulphur make it apparent that the depression is widespread, although possibly in the case of coal an exception might be made. Even the coal has fallen from 2,017,983 metric tons—in July last year—to 1,804,913 tons this year, while for the first seven months of the respective years there was a decline of over 1,600,000 metric tons.

New Rival for U. S.

Experiments having demonstrated that the soil of East Anglia, England, will produce more and better sugar beets than those grown in the United States, preparations are being made to plant a big acreage next year.

NATIONAL GUARD NUMBER 113,630

Progress in Organization of Units Noted in Chief's Report.

Rapid progress in the rebuilding of the nation's second line of defense—the National Guard—was made during the last fiscal year, says the annual report of the chief of the militia bureau, under signature of Brigadier General Jesse Carter, retired. On last June 30 the report says, the guard numbered 113,630 with 331 organizations allotted, but not yet organized.

On the basis of expansion during last year, General Carter estimated that before the end of the current fiscal year the guard would number 160,000 men, or some 10,000 more than in the regular army. Pointing out that available funds for this year provide for only 122,000 men, the report says that unless increased appropriations are allowed "there will be trouble ahead" for the militia bureau.

As existing law prescribes the pay of the guardsmen, General Carter says there appears to be no way to avoid creation of a deficiency, except by refusing to recognize additional units duly organized under provisions of the law.

"Such action," he adds, "will surely cause bitter feelings and charges of bad faith; it will crush the present rising tide in the organization of our second line of defense."

Appended to the report are statements from army corps area officers as to progress in organizing guard units in the various corps. Colonel L. C. Scherer, at Boston, says the "prospects are bright for additional units to be presented rapidly" in the First corps area, comprising the New England states.

Work in the Fifth corps area, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and West Virginia, resulted in the addition of 135 new units to the organizations of the state, West Virginia alone failing to have a guard unit at the end of the fiscal year, says Lieutenant Colonel James K. Parsons, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana.

Colonel Cromwell Stacey, at Fort Sheridan, Ill., says the National Guard in the Sixth corps, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, is developing "satisfactory in every respect."

Army Cook Scouted for Eggs and Took Jerusalem Instead

It was not General Allenby, but a British army cook engaged in an egg-hunting expedition, who wrested Jerusalem from the Turks in 1917—or such was the "inside story" related by Major Vivin Gilbert of London, in an address at a Brooklyn Y. M. C. A.

Major Gilbert, who was a member of the expedition—Allenby's not the cook's—said the incident, later to become a subject of much mortification to the Moslem inhabitants of the Holy city, came about as follows:

"Jerusalem was evacuated by the Turks on the night of December 8, 1917. We discovered this the next morning when a stupid orderly, who had been sent to a small village in our possession for eggs, missed his way. He had gone in the opposite direction and returned to report, in great perplexity that 'a cove, surrounded by a crowd' had given him some keys and made him a speech when he asked for eggs."

It turned out, the major said, that the "cove" was the mayor of Jerusalem, who, deserted by his Turkish defenders and presuming the English forces to be descending on the city, had "surrendered" by handing over the keys of the city to the first man he saw in British uniform.

As it turned out, he continued, the ceremony proved to have been good practice for the mayor, as this dignitary was forced to repeat this process three times thereafter.

"Brigadier Watson was informed," he said, "and going into Jerusalem, formally accepted the keys to the city. But the division general decided that he was the fit person to capture Jerusalem and ordered Watson to return the keys.

"This was done and some hours later, the general accompanied by a gorgeous retinue, accepted the keys from the mayor for the third time.

"But when the division general sent a telegram to Gen. Allenby, the latter replied that he would take the city, and he did so two days later.

"The poor mayor died two weeks afterwards—it was said that he contracted pneumonia from so much running around bareheaded."

Horse Tied by Tongue

William West was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment in Scotland because he tied a strap to his horse's tongue and then fastened it to a post. When the horse jerked his head back part of its tongue was torn away.

In Lapland the women have from time immemorial stood on an equal footing with the men of the community. The sexes have equal civil and moral rights and equally severe labor as the daily round.

A Word From the Haunts of Paul

The International Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 25 Is a Six Months' Review of The Life of Paul—Eph. 2:4-10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

PLACES suggest memories: and this lesson (which I have been holding for two and a half years) is being written on the heaving bosom of the Mediterranean, the glorious blue of which must have satisfied the beauty-loving soul of the Apostle Paul as he sailed to and fro across it, in storm and calm. This is Paul's sea, the sea that he traveled as a missionary, and the sea that wrecked his little craft. Our course is laid toward the city of Antioch, whence he started on his journeys, but, although out of sight of land at the moment, we are nearer Ephesus than Antioch. Most of the passengers have been laid low by the heavy sea; and as I think of the tiny craft upon which the apostle and his companions adventured these great waters I wonder if he also, sensitive creature that he was, had to roll up in his cloak under a sheltering side of the ship and simply endure the voyage. It is worthy of note how little Paul tells us about himself and his travel experiences. He had more important things to say.

With thronging thoughts of the author, a real man knowing real life, a cosmopolitan man thinking in general terms, we take up these mighty words of his concerning the grace of God, addressed to the Christians at Ephesus. That is the first point to perceive. These utterances are not vague generalities, spoken into space. They are personal, and as direct and applicable as the letter a traveler sends to his family. As he wrote, Paul had in mind the Christians at Ephesus, the city where he had undergone tempestuous experiences.

The City of Diana.

Even as I have paused here to look upon the surging sea—wild white horses galloping over blue pastures—did Paul rise his pen occasionally to think of Ephesus: its great marble theater, where for hours the silly mob yelled their throats sore in praise of Diana, as a protest against his preaching; its magnificent highway leading down to the quay, with statues and fountains and temples and baths lining it; its huge stadium on the hillside beyond the theater; its artificial harbor, shaped like a fryingpan, and crowded with traffic from the Mediterranean? Scenes of its splendor and of its sensuality may have crowded his active brain, as he dwelt upon the surroundings of these friends who were "called to be saints"—in heathen, profligate Ephesus!

Let no one say that these passages from Paul's writing are only for the Apostolic Church, and not for us in our more difficult times; thank God, owing to such preaching as Paul's, we have no conception of the un-Christian character of the Roman civilization amid which Paul's converts had to practice their faith. The worst of our modern cities is righteous as compared with old Ephesus.

Right here we see the audacity of Christianity. It offers the best to the worst, the highest to the lowest. Degradation does not daunt it. To the sensualized Roman it gives a lofty spirituality. There is no adapting of the message to the taste of the hearer; the Gospel is not cheapened or watered down. With a sublime disregard of environment and heredity, Paul presents to the Ephesians exalted spiritual truths concerning the nature of God and of His provisions for man's redemption, and of the duty of even a citizen of Ephesus to live a saintly life. This is the answer to the half-baked intelligence which declares that one cannot be a Christian in camp or in business, or in shop or in college or wherever else the complainer's lot may be cast. Behold, one could be a Christian even in Ephesus!

God Dislikes Boasters.

Squarely countering the old-new tendency to regard man as big and God as little, Paul declared that all the salvation that had come to his Ephesian converts had been because of the nature of God. Men are not saved by being good, but because they are saved they become good. They are saved because God is good. He is rich in mercy. It is His character that provides redemption. Not our deserving, but His designs, impart life. God, being the sort of God He is, makes it possible for His wandering children to come back home, led by His Son Jesus. What God is Christ is: and Christ shares Himself with His friends. "By grace are ye saved, through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God; not of works, lest any man should boast."

Evidently God does not like boasters. We know what Jesus thought of the posing, parading Pharisee. Religion that is real always makes one humble and fills one with a sense of undeserving. No true Christian ever bragged of his own Christianity. For the closer we get to the perfection of Christ, the more hideous do we see our own imperfections to be. It is not our merits, but God's nature, that brings us salvation. We glory, if at all, in His grace. What sang the blind hymn-writer, whose soul had seeing eyes?

'Some day when sinks the golden sun,
Beneath the rosy-tinted West,
My blessed Lord will say 'Well done!'
And I shall enter into rest.
And I shall see Him, face to face,
And tell the story, 'Saved by Grace.'"

In heaven, we are told, the songs of the ransomed are not of self-exultation, but in praise of Him whose grace saved them, despite their undeserving.

The Sea-Sick Missionaries.

Whether people are saved or not does not depend upon their feelings. Most religious depression would be cured by a change of diet and a little more fresh air and exercise. This lesson takes us straight back to the central truth that, whether we feel like it or not, we are the children of the grace of God.

On this ship are three women missionaries, bound for Jerusalem. Today they are seasick. They have no zest for Jerusalem or for their mission. All the enthusiasm that inspired them to leave America is gone. They have no interest in Paul's Mediterranean or John's Patmos. Seasickness has emptied their souls. Nevertheless, they are on the way to Jerusalem, just as truly as on the first night when they sang hymns in the saloon. Their feelings do not affect their progress.

That is the way it is with the Christian. He may be a strange combination of exaltation and depression; one day up, the next day down; for we are mercurial creatures. Nevertheless, he is Christ's in all weathers. It is not his hold on the Master, but the Master's hold on him that saves him. 'By grace ye are saved." We may become seasick en route, but we are on the way to Jerusalem.

The Soldier Lesson.

For months past my lot has been cast with armies and navies. As a war correspondent, I am in uniform myself; and traveling at the moment under military permission. I dine frequently at officers' messes and almost never in a home. My daily thought is of the war and its aftereffects. There are certain convictions shaping themselves gradually, as a result of these contacts and this rather extended observation.

One of magnitude is that it is the English-speaking nations, with Anglo-Saxon traditions of a free Gospel, who are conducting themselves most creditably in the hour of victory, and who must bear the heaviest load of responsibility for world-reconstruction. I would write charitably upon this point, and without disparagement of any others. Religion has borne its fruit in character. The British empire and America still hold fast to the great Christian ideals upon which we are established. And this faith works out even in the conduct of the private soldier in such places as Salonica and Constantinople. The theme is one for fuller treatment than can be given it here; for its gravity and significance are beyond measure.

There is a direct connection between this condition and the present lesson. The religion of grace develops integrity of character. When men know themselves the direct beneficiaries of Divine mercy, with a responsibility to God alone, they watch after the fashion of their faith. Salvation comes not by character, says evangelical religion, but character comes by salvation. True religion expresses itself in handicraft in shop and home and field. Orthodoxy is proved less by words than by giving honest weight and sweeping under the beds.

This teaching clinches the day's lesson. Here we have it in Paul's words—words worthy to be memorized, as declaring the very purpose of the coming of Christ, and the object of man's redemption: "who gave Himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity." Or, more fully, to quote earlier verses in the lesson, "For the grace of God that bringeth salvation have appeared to all me, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously and godly, in this present world."

INDIANS HAVE AUTO BUG COMMISSION REPORT SHOWS

Automobiles seem to possess the same irresistible fascination for the Indian that it does for many of his white brethren, says the annual report of the board of Indian commissioners. Agents in all parts of the Indian country, the report said, have stated that in many cases the first proceeds of the sale of tribal lands go "to purchase a high powered automobile and a full complement of accessories."

The report recommends that citizenship be conferred on all non-citizen Indians but that the government continue its "protective supervision over their property affairs."

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HARDING DEMONSTRATES ABILITY TO SELECT ABLE MEN AS AIDS

His ability to pick the right men for the big jobs stands out clearly as the most striking trait in Warren G. Harding as he enters upon the last quarter of his first year of the presidency.

When Harding announced the personnel of his cabinet nine months ago, it was realized that he had chosen for heads of the executive departments ten of the ablest men ever assembled at Washington.

The new President was generously credited with having made a fine start. Many, however, said he was merely lucky while others expressed the view that an excellent beginning might soon be ruined by the appointment of mediocre, unqualified and inefficient men to the less conspicuous but very important federal positions.

Nine months of Harding in the White House have now demonstrated that the Harding cabinet was not a matter of luck but a revelation of Harding character and that the President has been not a bit less discriminating in selecting subordinate officials than in picking a cabinet.

Harding's faculty for surrounding himself with an extraordinarily high type of public servant no doubt goes far toward explaining the steady growth of his administration in public favor.

With Hughes, Hoover, Mellon, Weeks, Fall and the rest of the cabinet members functioning masterfully in their respective spheres under the President's calm, sane and harmonizing direction, the administration's popularity is not difficult to understand.

Hardly less, however, is the increasing prestige of the present regime at Washington to be accounted for by the monumental accomplishments of such men as General Charles G. Dawes, director general of the budget; Walter F. Brown, chairman of the joint committee on reorganizing the government departments and bureaus; Colonel Charles R. Forbes, director of the war veterans bureau, and Eugene Meyer, Jr., chairman of the war finance corporation.

General Dawes' appointment is a typical example of the President's rare genius for connecting the right man with a huge task. The new budget law had just been enacted. There never had been a budget before. There was no organization, no equipment and not even an office room.

Temperamentally as well as otherwise, Dawes was the ideal man for such a job. Every handicap he turned into an advantage. In no time at all, he had peeled off his coat, plunged into the work, and secured the enthusiastice co-operation of all the departmental heads and bureau chiefs.

Although the 1921 appropriations were then in effect, he performed the unheard of and seemingly impossible feat of slashing more than $50,000,000 from them by mutual understanding and making everybody like it.

Then he got busy on the first regular budget and in four months whipped into shape a history-making statement of governmental expenses for the coming fiscal year which will save the taxpayers of the United States literally hundreds of millions of dollars in cold cash.

Less conspicuous but not less epochal is the job of Brown. It is the job of co-ordinating, combining and consolidating the activities of the government on a thoroughly modern business basis.

The job is less conspicuous not only because Brown is a quiet, self-effacing man, shunning instead of courting publicity, but because his is a job requiring extreme caution and deliberation, not to mention expert information and technical knowledge.

But in Brown the President found a man as ideally fitted for the work as he found in Dawes as a budget maker. Quietly, patiently, tactfully Brown has finally overcome a century of inertia, broken down, hoary precedents and practices, conquered the enthroned bureaucratic domination and evolved a definite, practicable plan of governmental reorganization which shortly is to be submitted to congress with the President's o. k. and the solid backing of the cabinet.

Brown had held himself far in the background, preferring that the President and the congressional committee should get all the credit. When plan once is adopted and put into operation, however, Brown will stand forth as the man who "put it across".

Probably no other person could have done what Brown has done and is doing. The President saw that at the start and, after Brown had turned down the Japan ambassadorship, drafted him for the job.

The same presidential prescience was shown when Colonel Forbes was given the job of organizing and establishing the war veterans bureau. It was a tremendous task. Several appointees of the Wilson administration had already failed at the smaller job of running the war risk bureau which now is only a division of the larger bureau.

Years ago in Honolulu, Harding by chance had met and formed a strong liking for Forbes, a civil engineer. When he became president he put Forbes, also a war veteran, in charge of the war risk bureau and the latter's administrative ability was soon demonstrated so completely that when congress authorized a combination of all soldier activities no one but Forbes was considered for the job of accomplishing it.

Forbes' success is attested most convincingly by the ex-service men and constitutes a large contribution to the general popularity of the Harding administration.

Eugene Meyer, Jr., is a Harding appointee whose services to the administration and the country cannot be scarcely be overestimated. Woodrow Wilson brought him to Washington as managing director of the war finance corporation during the war but after the war the Wilson administration abolished the organization sent Meyer back to New York and refused to recall him although congress provided the necessary legislation and business everywhere demanded it.

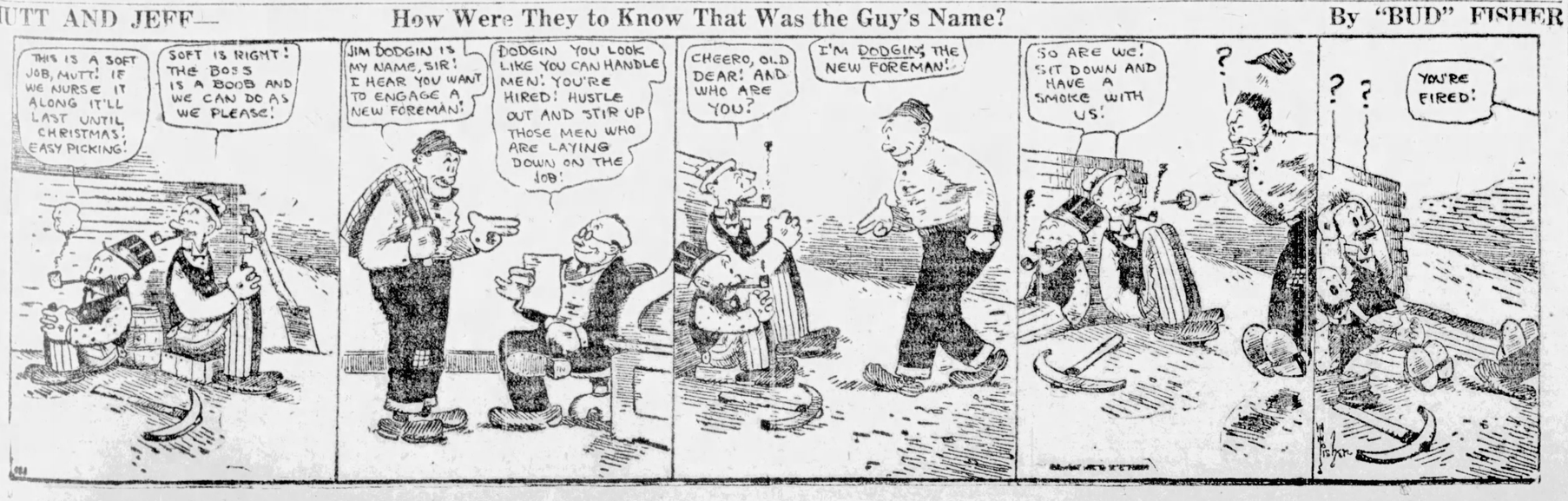
One of Harding's first official acts was to put Meyer back on the job where his work in financing the cotton-growers of the South, the farmers and stockraisers of the West and industries elsewhere has been a potent factor in the restoration of normalcy.

In picking William Howard Taft to succeed the late Edward Douglas White as chief justice of the United States supreme court, President Harding was rewarded by the practically unanimous approbation of the American people, a rare occurence in judicial appointments.

The "junior" cabinet composed of such men as Undersecretary of State Henry P. Fletcher, Assistant Secretary of the Navy Theodore Roosevelt, Solicitor General James M. Beck, and Assistant Secretary of Commerce C. H. Huston is another testimonial to the President's selective talent.

The sad shortcomings and spectacular failures of the Wilson cabinet coupled with the general mediocrity of administrative officers under the late Democratic regime emphasize the high standard of the Harding appointments.

MUTT AND JEFF— How Were They to Know That Was the Guy's Name? By "BUD" FISHER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OVERTIME PAY SLASH ORDERED BY RAIL BOARD

Extra Wage Is Withheld From Railroad Workers Until After Tenth Hour in New Ruling.

Elimination of time and one-half pay provisions in the code of working rules governing railway maintenance of way laborers is the outstanding change in new rules promulgated by the United States Railroad Labor board to replace rules laid down under federal control.

The rules became effective Dec. 16, just one year after the agreement was made between the railroad administration and the United Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employes and Railroad Shop Laborers.

Under normal traffic conditions, 565,000 men would be affected, and the new rules would result in cutting many millions of dollars from railroad payrolls. At present, a much smaller number of men is affected, and due to the fluctuating seasonal nature of their work, no estimate of the savings to the roads is possible.

Allays Criticisms.

The outstanding change is the provision that time and a half for overtime shall be paid after the tenth hour, instead of after the eighth hour of work. The principle of time and a half pay after the tenth working hour instead of the eighth for a large part of the men employed in maintenance of way work was recognized in the national agreement which provided that laborers employed in extra or floating gangs, whose employment is seasonal and temporary in character, when engaged in work not customarily done by regular section gangs, should be paid time and a half only after the tenth hour. The board in extending this principle to regular track employes has disposed of a criticism of the national agreement by the farming interests who employ the same character of labor, frequently in competition with the railroads. Spokesmen for the farmers have complained that penalizing overtime work after eight hours, demoralized farm labor.

The new rules retain the eight hour day for maintenance of way laborers in accordance with previous decisions recognizing it as the basic working day. They specifically require eight hours work to constitute the recognized eight hour day. The rules also include employes engaged in the maintenance of telegraph, telephone and signal systems and make it possible for them to be brought under the new 10-hour overtime rule.

Railroads and their employes under the new rules, are allowed to make mutual agreement for the reduction of hours per day to avoid reducing forces. Formerly the roads were rigidly held to the restriction that employes retained should be worked and paid for, eight hours each per day.

Extra Pay Sundays.

Time and a half for Sunday and holiday work, provided for in some instances under former rules, is eliminated. When called out for less than a day's work period on Sundays, however, employes are to be paid three hours pay for two hours work.

Time and a half pay for hours worked before and after the regular working hours is eliminated, except for the time in excess of 10 hours. Employes called off their regular assignments and traveling in camp cars under the new rules get only straight time for eight hours per day.

The rule for computing the hourly pay of monthly rated employes has been simplified by providing that this shall be determined by dividing the monthly salary by 204.

All arbitrary rules fixing the beginning and end of the working day have been replaced by general provisions that the starting time for any shift shall be arranged by mutual understanding between the local railroad officials, and the employes' committee, based on actual service requirements. It is believed that this will allow more penal overtime pay to be eliminated. A similar rule has been adopted as to determining the lunch period and the provision that overtime rates must be paid when the meal time is worked, has been changed to provide that prorata pay shall be paid for such periods.

The board made no new rules on questions of seniority as 90 per cent of the railroads had concluded agreements with their men on this question. The few remaining disputes on seniority were referred to the men and the executives. Less than 10 per cent of the railroads reported disputes on rules affecting promotions and these also were referred to the parties for settlement. The old rules as to discipline and grievances were readopted practically unchanged.

Hot weather frequently will cause clocks and watches long out of use to start running. The heat melts the old oil which has hardened and clogged the bearings.

Kreisler May Be Diplomat

Fritz Kreisler, noted Austrian violinist, and his wife. Kreisler has been tendered the post of Austrian minister at Washington by the Vienna government. (Photo by Underwood and Underwood.)

PROGRAM OF ECONOMY OF CONGRESS EXPECTED TO HAVE PUBLIC'S O. K.

As to whether the economies which have been effected in federal affairs since the inauguration of the Republican administration in March are to be made permanent and increased, or whether they are but a flash in the pan will be largely determined within the next 90 days.

Although many bills carrying important legislation will come before congress in the regular session which has just opened, it is only fair to state that nothing will exceed in importance the appropriation measures which will be presented to congress. If one is to believe the common reports, there is going to be a real struggle between the advocates of genuine and permanent economy in public administration and the opponents of such a program.

Strong on Economy.

Contrary to much that has been written upon the subject, the real friend of public economy is the congress. During the past six months the congress has been most unfairly represented as being the influence which is arrayed against cutting down expenses. In point of fact and as a matter of official record, the contrary is true. There has scarcely been a request for appropriations made of the congress by any executive department or commission, or other administrative agency but has been considerably reduced. Even request for appropriations which have received the approval of the budget bureau and sent to congress have been very materially reduced by that body.

While a great deal of publicity has been given—and, justly so—to the fact that since the creation of the budget bureau there have been savings of approximately $300,000,000 made by the inauguration of economies in the various administrative bureaus there has not been very much said regarding the equally important fact that since congress assembled in special session the 11th of April it has made savings of over $300,000,000 by reducing requests for appropriations made of it by various executive departments, commissions, bureaus, etc.

Created Budget Bureau.

Furthermore, without any detraction from the budget bureau and its operations, it should never be forgotten or cease to be emphasized that the very existence of the budget bureau, with all the power it possesses for introducing business methods in public affairs and enforcing economies in the various administrative agencies, is due solely and wholly to the act of congress which created the budget bureau and clothed it with whatever authority it possesses.

Congress well knew what it was doing when it did create the budget bureau. It enacted the law calling that bureau into existence and giving it tremendous powers to enforce economies for the reason that it was in the heart and mind of the congress to reduce public expenditures. Nor was it an act performed upon the spur of the moment or in a wave of enthusiasm. The Republican congress elected in 1918 enacted a budget law differing in no great detail from the budget law now on the books, only to have it vetoed by President Wilson upon the ground that it interfered with his executive prerogatives.

Cut Expenses.

So it may be truthfully stated that it has been a firm and fixed policy of the congress to compel reduction of public expenditures. It was in order that this policy might be made effective and more easily carried into execution that it enacted a law creating a budget bureau at whose head should be an officer responsible to congress for the presentation of all requests for appropriations.

Two influences are going to operate during the next 90 days to defeat the economy program. One is the outside public influence which is always backing up fads and pet ideas which call for federal aid in the way of appropriations and creation of bureaus, commissions, etc. The other is the influence of bureaucracy, already entrenched in Washington. A great many federal bureaus and commissions called into existence by reason of the war are insisting that, even though the war is over and the primary reason for their existence has passed away, it is still very essential that they be kept alive and, with their army of employes, be supported by public funds. Against both of these influences the present session of congress is setting its face.

New Tax Measure Light on Incomes of Married Folks

The following table shows the total income tax a married man (without dependents or children) will pay under the new tax law, together with a comparison of what he has paid under the old law.

Income	Total tax old law.	Total tax new law.
$ 2,500	$ 20	None
3,000	40	$ 20
4,000	80	60
5,000	120	100
6,000	170	160
7,000	270	250
8,000	370	340
10,000	590	520
12,000	830	720
14,000	1,090	950
16,000	1,370	1,180
18,000	1,670	1,440
20,000	1,990	1,720
25,000	2,560	2,280

If he has children or other dependents he is entitled to an additional $400 exemption for each child or other dependent. Under the old law he was entitled to only $200 exemption. These exemptions apply only to those with incomes of less than $5,000 a year Under the new law, however, a married man with six children would be entitled to $4,900 exemptions before he began to pay any income tax,—$2,500 exemption as a married man, and $400 for each of the six children.

PRICES TO FARMERS LESS THAN COST, REPORT SHOWS

Prices received by Ohio farmers for their 1921 wheat crop are from 30 to 40 per cent less than the costs of production, cost probe made by economist of the College of Agriculture, Ohio State university, shows.

Co-operating with these economists farmers in Greene and Medina counties started a system of bookkeeping when the wheat-growing season opened last year, keeping a record of expenditures in growing crops and animals.

The average cost of producing a bushel of wheat in Greene county was $1.60. In Medina county it was $1.90. The average selling price of wheat is $1.05.

Hostage's Ears Cut Off

In their recent raids the Indian insurgents in Bombay have carried off many loyal natives whom they hold as hostages and for whom they demand ransom. If their first demand is refused one ear of a prisoner is cut off and sent to emphasize the second demand. This usually produces results.

GET RID OF YOUR FAT

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs WITHOUT DIETING OR EXERCISING often at the rate of over a pound a day and WITHOUT PAYMENT until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and personally select the treatment for each individual case, thus enabling me to choose remedies that will produce not only a loss of weight harmlessly, but which will also relieve you of all the troublesome symptoms of overstoutness such as shortness of breath, palpitaion, indigesion, rheumatism, 'gout, asthma, kidney trouble and various other afflictions which often accompany overstoutness.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are overstout do not postpone but sit right down now and send for my FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and my plan whereby I am to be PAID ONLY AFTER REDUCTION HAS TAKEN PLACE if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician State of New York
286 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Desk H-524

PRESIDENT O. K.'S DRY STATEMENT

Prohibitionists Assured by Harding He Opposes Return of Liquor.

The rumor apparently widely circulated that President Harding is unfriendly to prohibition has been set at rest.

Letters written by George B. Christian, presidential secretary, to Senator Frank B. Willis and to the board of temperance prohibition and public morals of the Methodist Episcopal church, declare the President's firm belief in the many benefits that have resulted from the prohibition of intoxicants.

Secretary Christian's statement of the President's position on the liquor problem affirms the President's views by placing official O. K. on a statement heretofore attributed to President Harding, but never directly acknowledged by him. Secretary Christian in his letters to the Methodist Episcopal board of temperance and Senator Willis now says that while the President does not remember using the exact expression accredited to him, he is at the same time willing to accept the statement as a very fair representation of his views.

The statement in question, which was extensively circulated during the 1920 campaign, is as follows:

"In every community men and women have had an opportunity now to know what prohibition means. They know that debts are more promptly paid, that men take home the wages that once were wasted in saloons, that families are better clothed and fed, and more money finds its way into the savings banks. The liquor traffic was destructive of much that was most precious in American life. In the face of so much evidence on that point, what conscientious man would want to let his own selfish desires influence him to vote to bring it back? In another generation I believe that liquor will have disappeared, not merely from our politics, but from our memories."

Secretary Christian in his letter to the Methodist board of temperance says: "We have made an effort to determine whether this precise expression was used by the President in any of his addresses or letters, but have been unable to locate it. However, the expression is a very fair representation of the President's views on this subject."

In his letter to Senator Willis, Secretary Christian said that the President was inclined to the belief "that he had in one of his addresses said this, at least in substance and essence; but we have been unable to find a report of the speech containing it."

805,228 ALIENS ARRIVE IN YEAR

4,517 Departed in Same Period, Says Report of Secretary Davis.

The tide of immigration which was approaching its flood when the restriction law went into effect brought 805,228 aliens into the United States in the fiscal year ended last June 30, says the annual report of Secretary Davis of the Department of Labor. This number compared with 430,001 in the previous fiscal year and is more than twice the estimate of 350,000 which Mr. Davis makes for this fiscal year under the operation of the restriction act.

More than one-fourth of the aliens admitted last year were Italians, the number being 222,260 as compared with 95,145 in the fiscal year of 1920. Numbered by race, apart from nationality, the report says, the Jews arriving numbered 119,036.

Chinese admitted numbered 4,017, an increase over the preceding year, but the admissions of Japanese decreased from 12,868 in 1920 to 10,675 in 1921. In Hawaii the Japanese arrivals showed a slight increase, with a total of 3,599.

4,517 Deported.

The number of aliens in general deported, the report says showed a considerable increase, with a total of 4,517 as against 2,762 for 1920.

It cost nearly $4,000,000 to pass upon and admit the immigrant tide for the last fiscal year, Mr. Davis says. To enforce the laws against alien anarchists cost an additional $590,000, while the deportation of undesirables added $127,000 to the total.

"The Bureau of Immigration," says the report, "raises complaint as to smuggling and surreptitious entry of aliens. The 'seamen route' is a favorite device. That is they arrive as sailors and manage to disappear in the depths of the country. Many others arrive at Mexican ports and sneak across the border. Several hundred of these were arrested and deported during the year as rigorous deportation to the country of origin has been thought the only effective means of breaking this practice."

Americanization Extended.

Aliens filing petitions for citizenship during the year number 198,530, while the number of declaration of intention was 304,481, an increase of 4,375 over the number in the previous year.

Citizenship training activities of the department, have been extended to 3,526 communities over the country, Mr. Davis says, but "industrial unrest resulted in a reduction in the number who availed themselves of these benefits, the total this year being 117,073."

Despite the cost of handling the aliens, Mr. Davis says his department was more than self-sustaining during the year. The total expenses, covering appropriations by congress, amounted to $6,660,888, while balanced against this were receipts as follows: Immigration head tax, $5,712,763; naturalization fees, $912,303; fines for attempted evasion of the immigration laws, $352,411 and forfeiture of bonds $41,000.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

FEATURE EDITORIALS By Blade Writers

Doing Right by China and Ourselves

The world must always have its martyr. China's role at the disarmament conference is that of an Our Nell among nations, by whom, as the old-time hero of melodrama was wont to declaim, the great powers have determined suddenly to do right. They have been aroused in this new wave of holy hopes and international righteousness to the injustices visited on the erstwhile victim in the play.

If we are willing to think in terms of ages instead of minutes we must realize that the conclusions reached in Washington this month in the last analysis concern China less than they do the consciences of the great conferring powers. Our gestures at the torn republic are less prophetic of China's future than they are of our future dealings with hapless lands.

For to China, more than to Russia, belongs the description, sleeping, inert, but tremendously powerful. Anthropologists must see in the current Chinese problem something essentially droll. Centuries ago a horde of invaders swept into a comparatively placid China. In a mere matter of years the blood of the invader was as completely exterminated by the flood of China's millions as would be the waters of the Great Lakes poured into the salt Pacific.

Japan throws a railroad across an acquiescent Chinese province. Years pass and yet a few miles from the right of way no Japanese ever is seen. A great power sets up a noisy shop on a busy Chinese corner; a block away China, unstirred, dreams on. In a nation of individualists par excellence mass play directed from without is doomed. The frugality and industry of the same individualist, settled on marvellously fertile soil, makes possible a boycott of the foreigner that is death to trade. China may be whipped over and over at war; China will retain her imperishable weapons, powerful blood, individualism and the ever-ready boycott.

In another age the conference's conclusions will have affected China lightly. The present achievement is principally that the world's power for good or evil has been aroused to the justice of doing right by our Nell among nations, even if Nell is a pretty powerful girl.

"My Neighbor Is Human"

Mrs. Freed's widowhood had extended over a period of more than a score of years. All this time she had lived alone in a little house that snuggled close to the south side of a hill. Her next door neighbors, the Smiths, lived nearly a mile away, but from their back door they could see the blue smoke from Mrs. Freed's wood fire rising out of the chimney. Every morning, early, some of the Smiths would look across the fields toward the hill to see if all was well with Mrs. Freed. They called the hill the widow's smoking volcano.

People wondered why Mrs. Freed lived there alone. Her fields, save the orchard and patch of pasture for her cow, were rented from one season to the next. Her children were all married and lived in a city far away. Her neighbors did not talk to her about going to live with the childern and they did not want her to go, anyway. She was sweet and comforting. Sometimes she would talk about the babyhood of her family and the happiness it gave her to go about in paths baby feet had followed. So she stayed on and on, getting joy out of her memories, and weathered the Winters in the faith that Spring would bring the resurrection of flowers in her garden and return the orioles to her orchard.

But there came a cold morning when the "volcano" did not smoke. The Smiths saw, and hurried to the little home on the hillside.

For many weeks, day and night, volunteer nurses, neighbors, served and prayed that their friend might not be taken from them. But they could not keep her, not even until the orioles came back to her orchard.

Last Winter, in one of Ohio's largest cities, a woman starved and froze to death in her home—alone. A policeman found her when he broke open her door. The coroner said she had been dead three days. Where this woman lived and died the shadows of the houses overlap. Had she lived in a rural community, where neighbors were few, but real, it would not have taken them three days to miss her.

People who dwell in the country have inherited the neighborliness of pioneer days. Tradition has bequeathed them the latchstring and the light in the window.

Among rural neighbors curiosity is sweetened with sympathy.

Arthur Somers Roche, author of The Day of Faith, has written an intensely interesting story. Its inspiring principle is, "My Neighbor Is Perfect."

Neighbors are neighborly in rural communities. There is no impassable distinctions, and the spirit to serve is broad and democratic. In the country the people have no written or oral mottoes to inspire them. They need no shibboleth. Phrase their consciousness and we would have something like this: "My Neighbor Is Human."

Old Tongues for New

That new name registered for the observance of statesmen and geographers, "The Irish Free State," is a direct translation of three Irish words, which have been used by Irish speakers for what De Valera calls, in English, the "Irish republic." The devotees of Gaelic did not wish to bring in the English word "republic" or its Latin original "republican" into their Celtic tongue, and they happened to use in Irish a term which in English may mean either independent nation or a dominion within the empire.

The incident brings vividly before us two facts. First, the Irish language, the standard Gaelic, which some short-sighted British administrations of the past hoped to crush out, is a living and thriving speech, and in some ways wonderfully effective. No other language could compress together the emotion and the statecraft of autonomy into two words "Sinn Fein," two words which mean "ourselves" and all that "ourselves" may mean to the campaigners.

The first fact is the living language, in which doubtless many a soldier of the Sinn Fein army has made love to Aileen Asthore. The second fact is that the language of poetry, and mystery, and soulful religion, may halt in the presence of diplomacy trained in the precision of French and the bast vocabulary of English. The spoken Gaelic of Scotland has begun to adopt words and whole phrases of modern life from English, but the Irish patriot might feel that this is adulteration.

The Irish Free State most naturally takes her new place speaking her old tongue. But within her own boundaries she will have an interesting test of that language, in adapting it to our indexed and labeled modern life. It is not the only struggle of the kind in this era of revived nationalities. Some residents of old Russian Poland, of Lithuanian race, but long of Polish speech, find themselves under Lithuanian rule and in the midst of a local revival of the Lithuanian tongue. In Palestine and in many Zionist centers the speaking of classical Hebrew is practiced by earnest lovers of the sacred language, with results partly discouraging and partly inspiring.

The Hebrew is stately and simple as the palm tree of Elim, the Irish breathes like horns of Elfland from green glens where ingenuious children prattle their thoughts through their emotions. Very beautiful were both these tongues in their own space and time, and the books written in these tongues will speak to us forever. But we have come to times less simple than the shepherd youth of David, less glamored in poetic mystery than the days of fate of the Children of Lir.

The Cabinet in Congress

About twenty years ago, when horses were less sophisticated and habitually shied or ran away from automobiles, rural members of the Ohio legislature introduced a flood of bills to regulate operation of motor cars. They proposed that cars must be stopped whenever or wherever a horse hove in sight. They suggested a maximum speed limit of eight miles an hour and attempted vainly to impose many annoying restrictions and burdensome obligations.

In burlesque retaliation, a city legislator who also was a car owner, introduced a bill to provide that all horses driven upon the highways must be blindfolded and that their ears be stuffed with pink cotton. The theory was that, having eyes they would see not and, having ears they would hear not—and there would be no runaway disasters.

Now advocates of the proposal to amend the rules of congress to give members of the President's cabinet the right to address and advise the law abiding body on questions of national finance, declare in effect that the congressmen and senators who oppose the plan would blind their own eyes, plug their own ears, exclude the light and the information they ought to have before voting away millions and billions of the federal tax payers' money.

Facts—and particularly facts about the collection and expenditure of these huge sums of the peoples' money—often are more terrifying and dangerous than the side-cranking, one-cylinder motor cars of two decades ago. Therefore it is not surprising that some congressmen object to the proposal to accord floor privileges to cabinet members for discussion of the national budget. The argument that it not only is the right, but the duty, of congress to obtain complete and authentic information from experts on proposed departmental expenditures, seemed at first to be logical and unanswerable. Then the proponents of the amendment said it would amount to "visible and responsible executive leadership in matters of finance and administration."

It was this "executive leadership" phrase which equipped the opposition with an entering wedge. They pointed to the bulwark of the constitution which provides that the great powers of the government are divided sharply into the legislative, executive and judicial. Then the veteran Joe Cannon said that such procedure would be "away from the budget plans of those who prepared the constitution and when congress consents to the executive making a budget, it will have surrendered the most important part of legislative government."

Swinging back the cudgel of argument in reply to Mr. Cannon, spokesman for the National Economic League said: "Such isolation (of department work) would produce conflict or paralysis, inevitable collision or inaction, and either the one or the other would be in derogation of the efficiency of the government. Such independence of co-equal and co-ordinance departments has never existed in any civilized government and never could exist.

Doubtless if confessions could be obtained from both sides, federal executive officers would admit that what they want is more power and influence, and congressmen would admit that they are jealous of privileges and prerogatives which they deem to be theirs exclusively.

But all such personal considerations are beside the real issue, which is: What plan will best serve the interests of the federal tax payers who foot the bills? Eventually, the answer must be made, not upon side issues, but upon this, the main question.

The Voltaires at Washington

When Frederick the Great learned that Voltaire was coming to see him at Sans-Souci, the Prussian monarch was delighted. The situation has been vividly sketched by Macauley.

Frederick was a general and a statesman who wished to be a poet, and a French poet at that. Now he was to receive the greatest of living French writers, the man of divine eloquence, the magician of enchanting speech. But Voltaire, as he journeyed, was not thinking of letters, of which he knew much, but of statecraft. He imagined himself a diplomat. When these two men, each brilliant in his own field, each incompetent in the other's sphere, had their meetings, the great general wished to read and write and talk poetry—the great literary artist wished to talk treaties and alliances. Voltaire justly ridiculed the king's bad verses, the king was convulsed at Voltaire's inane notions of political affairs. They ended with a bitter quarrel.

We may thank fortune that none of the statesmen now in Washington, or discussing Washington, are trying to write poetry or fiction or dramas. But, unfortunately for the dignity of literature, the capital seems to be full of Voltaires. Glib scribblers of romance, ready writers of drama, popular authors of a day or half a day, insist on inane participation in discussions which they manifestly do not understand. They are so far from understanding it that they seem to think that their ignorance is knowledge, and that the knowledge which the statesmen have is ignorance.

But this cannot last forever. The conference will end some day, and perhaps H. G. Wells can be induced to write another "War of the Worlds," and the other Voltaires return to the fields in which their work is effective.

PIMPLES OVER FACE AND NECK

Hard and Red. Itched and Burned. Cuticura Heals.

"Hard, red pimples were scattered over my face and neck. When I got warm they hurt so badly that I would have to hold cloths wrung out of cold water to my face. At night they itched and burned so that I could not sleep.

"The trouble lasted about a year. I tried several remedies but none did any good. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using five cakes of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Florence C. Reinwald, R. F. D. 1, Fleming, Ohio.

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OHIO'S SOLONS FAVOR BONUS

Pledge Solid Support for Compensation Measure at Meeting in Capital.

Ohio's 22 house members are solidly in favor of a federal soldier bonus.

They so declared themselves at a luncheon at which bonus legislation at this session was discussed. All of them raised their hands when the question was put as how many would support a bonus bill provided it was accompanied by some feasible method of raising the necessary additional revenue.

Congressman S. D. Fess of Yellow springs, chairman of the delegation, was the only one of the 22 older members present who voted against the bonus bill when it passed the house more than a year ago. He said he had opposed the measure then chiefly because of the lack of any definite plan for financing it. He added he had supported the Ohio state bonus and would support a federal bonus at this session if a practical plan for getting the funds is found.

All of the 10 new members, except Burton of Cleveland, expressed themselves as strongly for the bonus on this condition and Burton finally agreed to vote with his colleagues.

Chalmers of Toledo said he always had favored the bonus.

Fitzgerald of Dayton and Speaks of Columbus, who served as army officers in the late war, declared they would use their influence with house leaders to bring a bonus measure before the house at this session, predicting it would pass by an overwhelming majority. Longworth of Cincinnati said Chairman Fordney and other members of the ways and means committee, favored some form of special sales tax to raise the three or four billion dollars needed.

JOB SITUATION STILL SERIOUS

Unemployment Conference Not Over and Committees Are Functioning.

That the President's unemployment conference is not over and that its committees will continue to work as long as the unemployment situation remains serious was pointed out by Ida Tarbell, a delegate to the conference, recently.

"Thirteen regional directors are at work in different sections of the country," Miss Tarbell explained, "showing communities how to meet their problem of jobless men. The committee has to report to Mr. Hoover regularly.

"When we came to Washington and did not at once arrange to put all the unemployed to work we were accused of passing the buck. We sent out word that it is the business of every community to study its local conditions and do something and that we would help them. That is what we are still doing."

States and cities are still being urged to speed up construction and repair work.

There is much suffering and unemployment is still acute according to Miss Tarbell. Some men have been out of work, except for pick-up jobs, for a year, and many have been unable to find even temporary work all Summer.

"People do not realize that widespread unemployment is a disease of the industrial and social system, Miss Tarbell explained. "People still think that perhaps it is inevitable that periods of depression and want must come."

The conference left the usual emergency measures—soup lines, lodging houses, and charity funds—to local unemployment committees. It tried, and is still trying, to get at the fundamental defects in the industrial system which bring about business cycles and make unemployment on a large scale inevitable.

It recommended among other things, lower freight rates, reduction of armaments, a fair tariff, and less difference between the cost of food production and the price paid by the consumer. Along these lines it could only suggest, as the power to act lies with congress and other branches of government. Some of the suggestions made to congress, for road-building appropriations and money for reclamation projects, have been adopted.

Miss Tarbell says that unemployment could be considerably reduced if industry would establish a more efficient system of hiring and firing.

MARCH URGES BIGGER ARMY

Says Military Force of 150,000 Is Too Small for Peace Times.

Warning against a permanent reduction of the regular army below 200,000 enlisted men is sounded in the last annual report of Major General Peyton C. March, now retired, wartime chief of staff of the army. The report covers the 12 months period preceding the general's retirement from the post of chief of staff on last July 1, when he was succeeded by General Pershing, with Major General Harbord as deputy chief of staff.

General March declares in his report that the idea that an army of 150,000 men, the strength now authorized by mandate of congress, furnishes 75 per cent as much national defense as a force of 200,000 "is a fallacy."

"The 50,000 men above the 150,000," he says, "is the combat part — in instant readiness to meet whatever emergency may develop. The reduction to 150,000 will almost annihilate this force, constantly needed in peace, and providing the life-saving first line to hold back the enemy in time of war until the second-line elements of defense are mobilized."

General March asserts that now that the war has been won there is "grave danger" that the American people will lose sight of "the fortunate escape from indescribable calamity that ordinarily is the fruit of unpreparedness."

Turning to the question of universal military training, the general says that "if that portion of the manhood of the nation which would serve with the colors in time of war could appreciate what it means when untrained men must be hurried into battle they probably would vote overwhelmingly for the training in time of peace that would fit them for their duties in war and would insure them a decent chance for their lives on the field of battle.

"The untrained men that are rushed to the front in our armies," he adds, "must always pay a fearful toll in needless loss of life because of their lack of training."

Pastor Has New Duty

Holding that a pastor is responsible for seeing that poisonous foliage does not overhang a church wall, the Wirksworth, Eng., court ordered Rev. G. A. Hablehurst to pay $100 to Frederick Snow, whose horse died through eating yew leaves from an adjoining field.

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For many years people have been coming to me from every part of Chicago, on account of my wide reputation for supplying glasses that fit. I am now offering the benefit of this wide experience to people everywhere. No matter where you live, I positively guarantee to give you a perfect fit or there will be no charge whatever. I promise to send you a pair of glasses that will enable you to see perfectly and satisfy you in every way, or you will owe me nothing. They will protect your eyes, preventing eye strain and headache. They will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near.

Send No Money

I will not accept a single penny of your money until you are satisfied and tell me so. Simply fill in and mail the coupon below giving me all the information I ask for and I will send you a pair of my Extra Large Tortoise Shell Spectacles, for you to wear, examine and inspect, for ten days, in your own home. The glasses I send are not to be compared with any you have ever seen advertised. They are equal to spectacles being sold at retail at from $12.00 to $15.00 a pair. You will find them scientifically ground as to enable you to see far or near, do the finest kind of work or read the very smallest print. These extra large size Lenses, with Tortoise Shell Rims, are very becoming and your friends are sure to compliment you on your improved appearance. There are no "ifs" or "ands" about my liberal offer. I trust you absolutely. You are the sole judge if they do not give you more real satisfaction than any glasses you have ever worn, you are out not a single penny. I ask you, could any offer be fairer?

SPECIAL THIS MONTH

If you send your order at once I will make you a present of a handsome Velveteen Lined Spring Back, Pocket Book Spectacle Case which you will be proud to own. Simply mail the coupon NOW. Dr. Ritholz, Madison and Laflin sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill. Professor of Optics, Member American Optical Association, Illinois State Society of Optometrists, Graduate Illinois College of Optometry and Otology, Famous Eye Strain Specialist.

Accept This Free Offer Today

Dr. Ritholz, DR-689, Madison and Laflin Sts., Station C, Chicago, Ill.

You may send me by prepaid parcel post a pair of your Extra Large Tortoise Shell Pocket Spectacles. I will wear them 10 days and if convinced that they are equal to $15.00 glasses selling at $15.00, I will send you $4.75. Otherwise, I will return them and there will be no charge.

How old are you? .....

How many years have you used glasses (if any) .....

Name .....

Post Office .....

R. R. ..... Box No. .....

State .....